

IF THIS IS MARKED WITH A BLUE PENCIL IT SHOWS THAT YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE (OR WILL BE AT THE END OF THIS MONTH) AND MUST BE PAID AT ONCE OR YOUR AVANCEMENT WILL BE STOPPED.

Crawford Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

VOLUME XLIII

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JULY 7, 1921

NUMBER 27

YOUNG MAN DROWNS IN JONES LAKE

FELL OFF RAFT INTO DEEP WATER AND FAILED TO COME UP.

Was Son of C. S. Barber of Frederic, Veteran of World War. Served in Russia.

Ernest B. Barber, a son of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Barber of Frederic, lost his life in Jones lake Sunday when he fell off a raft into deep water.

At the time the Barber family was enjoying a reunion and a day together. The whole family was present except Edward V. Barber and wife, the former being in Benton Harbor and Mrs. Barber with her parents at Cadillac.

The accident occurred shortly after the noon luncheon, two of the sons going out on a raft for a swim while Ernest went along to watch the raft. Suddenly the latter seemed to fall sideways into the lake. The two brothers tried to save him but were unsuccessful. He sank into deep water and never came up until his body was recovered nearly twelve hours later. It is the belief that the young man had been overcome by the heat or possibly suffered heart trouble. When recovered it is reported that there was but little or no water in his lungs.

Repeated efforts were made to recover the body by diving and by dragging the bottom. Also efforts were made to raise it by the use of dynamite. It was not until about 1:00 o'clock that night that Wm. D. Closs, succeeded in raising it after dragging a number of large hooks fastened to a piece of gas pipe, four of which caught into the trouser leg of the young man.

Thus a day that started out so happily for this fine family ended in a serious catastrophe. The parents and sisters and brothers had to witness this grave accident and then to endure hours of heartbreaking anguish until the body could be restored to them. It was sad indeed, and their sorrow is shared by hundreds in Grayling as well as in Frederic and vicinity, where Ernest had grown to manhood.

The funeral was held Wednesday from the M. E. church of Frederic, the pastor preaching a most earnest and helpful sermon. The American Legion post of Grayling, participated in the funeral services.

Grayling post, headed by Grayling band, escorted the body of their dead comrade from the home to the church, and later to the Frederic cemetery where the body was laid to rest. Besides the American Legion the K. of P. lodge of Grayling, of which the deceased was a member, was well represented. The little church was filled to the doors with friends and sympathizers. A choir rendered several appropriate selections. The coffin was literally buried in flowers, those beautiful emblems of love and sympathy. There were several fine floral pieces.

The funeral cortege was probably the largest ever seen in Frederic, nearly fifty autos being in line, besides the marching columns.

Ernest Byron Barber was born in Owosso, Mich. February 22, 1896 and lived to the age of 25 years, 4 months and 11 days. He came to Frederic while an infant with his mother, living

all his life with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Barber. He entered the service of World War May 27, 1918 as a private in Company B, 339th Infantry, 85th Division; going overseas in July. He trained in England about 30 days, after which he went to Russia in August, serving 10 months. His honorable discharge says, eight battles. He returned home July 19, 1919. He met his death Sunday, July 3, 1921 by drowning in Jones lake, 9 miles east of Frederic. The deceased is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Barber, six brothers, and five sisters, Edward V. and Elmer D. of Grayling; Elton G. of Auburn; Earl, Elroy and Elwood, Esther, Evelyn, Ethel, Erma and Elora at home; Also by his aged grandmother, Mrs. Rhoda King.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our many friends for recovering the body of our beloved son and brother, Ernest Byron Barber. Words cannot express our gratitude. Also our friends who assisted at our home and for the beautiful floral offerings. Also Knights of Pythias and American Legion. Parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Barber, Brothers and Sisters, Mr. and Mrs. Edward V. Barber, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer D. Barber, Earl C. Barber, Elton G. Barber, Elroy T. Barber, Elwood R. Barber, Esther M. Barber, Evelyn V. Barber, Ethel E. Barber, Erma W. Barber, Elora K. Barber.

A BEAUTIFUL LETTER.

1646 Lee Place, Detroit, July 4, 1921. Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Barber, Frederic, Mich.

Dear friends: It was with the deepest regret that I read in today's paper of your bereavement and I want to express my heart-felt sympathy for you in this your hour of so sore a trial.

The morning paper brought us the sad news and it has cast a gloom over the whole day. It seems that such things happen so much more often these days than they used to. It seems that everyone else is making merry and the world seems so unkindful of us. But perhaps it is as well, as it shows us how little our trust in the things of this world really amount to and brings us to a realization of the fact that after all, here is but one to look to for real comfort and then we should always say "HE doeth all things well."

In His divine providence he protected Ernest all thru the war and brought him safely back to you and rest assured, dear friends, that there is a good and sufficient reason for His taking him from you at this time. I know you may not be able to understand all the "whereas and wherefore" of it at this time. How kind of HIM to allow Ernest to pass away among friends and in a time of peace, in a friendly land rather than have taken him from you in Russia, or some other strange land, where you could have known but little if anything, of his end and perhaps never have known anything of the disposition of his body. As it is you can at least have the satisfaction of laying him at rest near you and seeing his resting place as often as you desire.

I know that this will be a hard blow for Grandma, but she trusts in the Lord and must know that it is all according to his Divine plan. Her days cannot be many now, at the most, so let us hope that she looks forward to meeting Ernest in the place where such sorrow as this cannot enter in and HIS words of love are not questioned.

I wish that I might be able to do something for you that would be of real help in this time of so great trouble but like all mortals I am helpless and I can only say "Thou art my help and safe refuge in every hour of trouble." Also remember John 3:16. Read that verse often and remember that HE gave his son, not one forced HIM to do so. Could we give our sons out of pure love for others? "The love of God passeth all understanding."

May this sad hour of your lives be a stepping stone by which you too may ascend the "Throne of grace" in my earnest prayer. Mrs. Lewis joins me in this humble expression of our sympathy. Ever your friends, T. M. Lewis.



W.D. EDENSBURN
DETROIT
TOUR MANAGER



FRED S. CASE
SAULT STE. MARIE, MICH.
PRES. MICH. PIKES ASSN.



CAPT. W.S. GILBREATH
DETROIT
FIRST VICE PRES.



WILLARD K. BUSH
DETROIT
SECRETARY



WM. MITCHELL
BAY CITY
PILOT



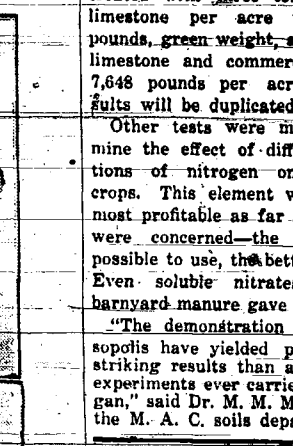
HERMAN LUNDÉN
LEWISTON
THIRD VICE PRES.



D.C. RICHARDSON
DETROIT
ASST. TOUR MANAGER



PHIL S. HANNA
DETROIT
ASST. SECY & ASST. TREAS.



FRED C. WESTOVER
BAY CITY
SECOND VICE PRES.

ROAD PIKERS WILL START SATURDAY

TO BE IN GRAYLING SUNDAY NIGHT.

The seventh annual road tour of the Michigan Pikes association, Inc., will leave Detroit Saturday at noon for a 15 1/2 day intensive campaign for better highways and the popularization of through tour routes in the Great Lakes district.

The tour is international for the second time, its most northern terminus being the Canadian Twin Port, Fort William and Port Arthur. It is known as the "Around Lake Superior" tour. It will traverse the lower Michigan Peninsula from south to north, the Upper Peninsula of the Wolverine state, from east to west; skirt the southern shore of Lake Superior, through northern Wisconsin; follow the north shore of Superior from Duluth, through Minnesota and Ontario; then south through Michigan to Detroit.

Forty cars and trucks and approximately 200 tourists will accompany the motorcade. Twelve men prominent in the good roads work in Canada and the United States will accompany the tour to do the speech making for the 67 good roads rallies enroute. The tour also carries a band and male quartet. No hotels will be used by the tourists, the road boosters being lodged in barracks fashion in large buildings. The train of nine light trucks will carry folding cots, blankets and baggage for the tourists.

The first night's stop will be in Lansing the Michigan Capitol, where Governor Chas. S. Osborn, will make the speeches at the good roads meeting on the Capitol lawn. The entire tour party are to be the guests of the Rep. Motor Car Company, and be fed and lodged in the Lansing factory's club house.

The second night, Sunday, will be

spent in Grayling. The local Board of Trade is preparing to care for them. Sleeping quarters will be had at the School gymnasium, where there are plenty of conveniences for baths as well as places for the cots. During the evening there will be a concert and speaking at the band stand. Everybody is welcome and all should be on hand to give the visitors a hearty welcome. They will have with them for entertainment the famous Ford band.

The nine men shown in this group and Treasurer Fred E. Shearer, of Bay City, constitute the executive force of the tour. Each has his own task and each man serves with the idea of furthering the cause of good roads and popularizing through touring routes, without any thought of personal gain. The majority of these men have co-operated in making the previous six tours the most successful in the history of events of this type.

Horatio S. Earle, "Father of Good Roads in Michigan" and first highway commissioner of the Wolverine state, is a member of the staff of



HORATIO S. EARLE

FEDERAL BOARD ELIGIBILITY MEN COMING.

All wounded and disabled ex-servicemen of Crawford County are to be given an opportunity to lay their claims for vocational training before the eligibility squad of the eighth district of the Federal board for vocational education.

A representative will be ready to see any and all disabled veterans at Rhippenagon Hotel, July 9, 1921.

It is to be noted regarding the work of the Eligibility Squad that many former service men believe that they are not entitled to vocational training because their discharge papers do not contain statements of disability. This impression should be corrected, for, even though the man's discharge contains no evidence of disability, he will be given training if he can show that he has been injured or disabled in such a way that he has become vocationally handicapped. Some of these men who are adjudged eligible for vocational training will be placed in schools and colleges to learn trades of their own choice, while others will be helped to find places near their homes where they may acquire the desired trade.

GRAYLING BOY SINGS FOR NOBILITY IN DENMARK.

The Detroit News of July 4th, contained an article headed: "They Sing for Nobility." 150 Danish American singers, among whom was Mr. Thorwald Hanson of Detroit, a former Grayling boy, left in May for a tour of Denmark and last Monday was to sing at the court of the Danish King in Rebild Bakker Park, Jutland, Denmark. They were singing American patriotic songs, the program opening with "My Old Kentucky Home" and ending with "America". This is the termination of their trip to Denmark. The park in which the concert was to be held was donated to the Danish people by a fund raised among American Danes and serves as a "little acre of U. S. A. in Denmark." The Danes are a music loving people and no doubt the music by the singers was greatly enjoyed. On going to Denmark an audience was granted them by King Christian X in the royal gardens in Copenhagen. They made a favorable impression, and official sanction was given their tour of Denmark. They have sung at open air concerts in Vejler, Horsens, Viborg, Randers, Helsingør, Hjørring, Aalborg, Skjolding and many other cities. Thorwald Hanson is the son of Mrs. Johanna Hanson of Detroit. The family came to Grayling from Denmark in 1899 and only a few years ago went to Detroit to take up their residence. Thorwald was well known in Grayling, having been employed in the Salling Hanson Co. store for a few years. His friends will no doubt be pleased to hear of his success. His picture with three Detroiters was used in connection with the article in the News.

Farm Bureau Notes

R. D. BAILEY
County Agricultural Agent

Farmers who are trying to do something with light, sandy soil will find some comfort in the following extract from "The Michigan Farmer" of July 2, 1921.

The Agricultural College is now trying a lot of experiments on the "State Farm" near Grayling.

Conclusive proof of the value of commercial fertilizer for use on clover and alfalfa was afforded farmers of southwestern Michigan at the field meeting at Cassopolis on Saturday, June 25, when demonstration plots on the Cass county poor farm were thrown open to public view after five years of experiment by the M. A. C. soils department.

Abandoned for five years previous and covered with sorrel, the land was chosen originally because of its run-down condition, typical of much of southwestern Michigan. The soil is a sandy loam. From the total area of approximately 100 acres, more than one hundred plots of one-tenth acre each were formed. Supervisors of Cass county co-operated and the labor was furnished by the manager of the poor farm.

The purpose of the experiment was to test the effect of lime and commercial fertilizer on the catch and growth of sweet clover, red clover

and alfalfa. Of the single elements the plants receiving potassium showed a remarkable growth and catch and this element proved of most value. Best results were obtained from the complete commercial fertilizer, however.

Tests also were carried on to determine the effect of limestone divided to different grades of fineness. It was found that the finer grades gave proportionately better results, chiefly in the catch. Just what if the reason is not known, according to G. M. Grantham, extension specialist at M. A. C., who has supervised the experiment. It is thought possibly the lime goes into solution. The fact remains that it does the work. Similar results were obtained with hydrated lime and marl.

Last year areas unlimited yielded no sweet clover whatever, while those treated with three tons of ground limestone per acre yielded 3,170 pounds, green weight, and those with limestone and commercial fertilizer, 7,648 pounds per acre. These results will be duplicated this year.

Other tests were made to determine the effect of different applications of nitrogen on small grain crops. This element was found the most profitable as far as these crops were concerned—the more it was possible to use, the better the results. Even soluble nitrates along with barnyard manure gave good returns.

"The demonstration plots at Cassopolis have yielded probably more striking results than any other soils experiments ever carried on in Michigan," said Dr. M. M. McCool, head of the M. A. C. soils department. —H.

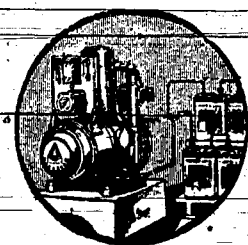
BRING THE CHILDREN—SIX TO SIXTY. IT WILL TICKLE THEM.

FUNNIER AND BETTER THAN EVER

PECKS BAD BOY
ONLY IMMORTAL WORLD AMUSING

AS EVER AND FOREVER THE BRIGHTEST, BEST, MOST BEAMING OF ALL BAD BOYS EVER PUT IN PRINT CARTOON OR UPON THE STAGE. NOT A MOVING PICTURE.

TEMPLE THEATRE
Sunday Evening
8:15



Every User A Booster

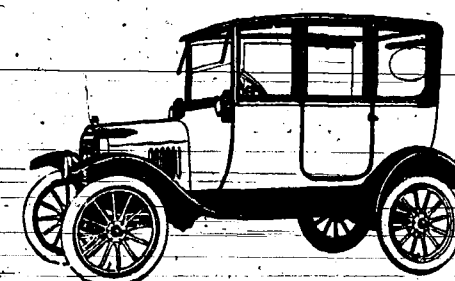
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STATE NEWS

Adrian—Risk runs for the protection of officers of the Lenoire sheriff's office have been ordered purchased by the board of supervisors.

Lansing—Beginning July 1, the street car fare here was reduced to six cents, or nine tickets for 50 cents. The previous fare was 10 cents.

Grand Rapids—William Castor, engineer, was killed when he stuck his head over the gate in an elevator shaft and was crushed by a descending elevator.

Harbor Springs—John Fertier, 100 years old and blind, was burned to death trying to extinguish a fire in his home caused by a lamp explosion. He was the father of 20 children.

Grand Rapids—Harry Cooper, 32 years old, died here from injuries received when a large hay fork fell in a barn on his farm and struck him. He lived 24 hours after the accident.

Cadillac—Serum rushed to Cadillac failed to save the life of Herman Cook, 12, of Manton, who died of what doctors diagnosed as botulinus poisoning, the first case to appear in this section.

Flint—The 5-cent street car fare was re-established here July 1. Since June 1, a 6-cent fare had been in effect and the return to the nickel rate was voluntarily returned to by the Detroit Union railway.

Port Huron—Rolfe A. Moore of Jackson was elected president of the Michigan Typhoid Federation at the closing session here. Walter Ford of Brooklyn was chosen vice president and Edwin Peters of Saginaw, secretary-treasurer.

Howell—Arrangements are being made to celebrate here Aug. 22 the fifth anniversary of the arrival of the first train in Howell. General officers of the Terre Marquette and Ann Arbor railroads will be asked to take part in the celebration.

Paw Paw—Howard H. Thornton, president of a business college here for a number of years, is dead, aged 70. He was born at Howell, Mich., and studied law under the late Charles Hopkins, formerly chief of the supreme court at Detroit.

Flint—Deciding that the \$75,000 addition to the Genesee county jail for which bonds were voted is not needed at this time and that its construction would add to the burden of taxation, Genesee supervisors voted unanimously not to have the addition built.

Albion—Dr. J. W. Laird, new president of Albion college, has named Morris Martin of this city his secretary. Charles P. Delmar, Baltimore, Md., a banker, is the one who gave \$25,000 for endowments at Albion college, and also \$25,000 for a new home for the president.

Flint—Speeding up his car J. M. Hoffman, Saginaw, Mich., outraced three robbers in another automobile, when they attempted to hold him up. The trio attempted to stop the Hoffman car near Pine Run, but he outdistanced them and they gave up the chase near Mount Morris.

Mr. Clemens—Macomb county board of supervisors has gone on record in favor of the proposed tri-county zoo park to be located near the state fair grounds and maintained by the counties of Wayne, Oakland and Macomb. The county board has signified its intention to give \$40,000.

Pontiac—Damages of \$50,000 are sought by Mrs. Mary A. Pollman for death of her husband in a suit against the Michigan Central and New York Central railways. Pollman was killed a year ago when a freight car left the track in the Detroit yards and pinned him against a motor truck.

Ann Arbor—The resignation of Professor Henry Carter Adams, professor of political economy and finance, and since 1887 head of the department of political economy in the University of Michigan, was announced by President M. L. Burton. His health, Professor Adams said, caused his resignation.

Pontiac—Earl S. Johnson, of Orion, is suing the D. U. R. for \$20,000 for injuries received when his automobile was struck by an Interurban car near Oxford and for the death of his wife. His daughter-in-law, Mrs. Susie Johnson, who was injured, is demanding \$12,000. Two other suits are expected to result from the accident.

Grand Rapids—John Popp, Charles McCarthy and Fred Cole of Ludington were sentenced to serve four years at Leavenworth penitentiary by District Judge Sessions. They pleaded guilty to stealing 2,200 pounds of sugar from a freight car. Fred Steadman was sentenced to serve three and one-half years on the same charge.

Lansing—State Highway Commissioner Rogers told the state administrative board that because of the rapid progress being made in highway construction, he would like to divert the \$10,000,000 worth of highway bonds for sale as early in July as possible. Because of the unfavorable money market, and the possibility that the sale of road bonds might conflict with the sale of the rubber bonds, he suggested that the bonds be dated later in the year and money for immediate needs be raised on short-term notes.

Trompsburg—The body of Nelson Towner, Detroit robber, who was killed in an automobile wreck near here, was buried in Potter's field. Officers were unable to locate relatives. The coroner's jury, after hearing the evidence, reached a verdict that "Towner was killed under an over-riding automobile, while trying to escape from a pursuing automobile."

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Moore—The 1923 conference of the Michigan District of the Lutheran Synod will be held in Grand Rapids beginning June 21.

Cadillac—James Nicklesch died from burns received while extinguishing a fire in a playhouse. The lad's clothing was nearly burned from his body.

Houghton—Roy Chynoweth, station electrician here for the Houghton Electric Light Co., was killed when he came in contact with a wire carrying 15,000 volts.

Battle Creek—Except for Lieut. Canfield all soldiers removed from Camp Custer going to Columbus barracks, Ohio. There are 300 men here. Canfield remains to check camp equipment.

Holland—The Michigan State Christian Endeavor convention at its closing session here adopted a resolution calling on Congress to take action to put a stop to Turkish atrocities in Armenia.

Ypsilanti—C. P. Steimle, secretary of the State Normal college, stated that 2,027 students were enrolled for the summer term. This is the largest enrollment in the history of the school. The previous highest enrollment was 1,933 students.

St. Johns—F. A. Reinhardt, of Dundee, Mich., the "monkey man" and human fly who gives exhibitions of climbing the sides of buildings, fell two stories from the Cargen building here, but was saved from serious injury by landing on an awning.

Mt. Pleasant—Peter F. Dodds, former judge of the Twenty-fourth judicial circuit, died in Spokane, Wash. He held the judgeship in the circuit 24 years, retiring four years ago. He leaves a widow and son, Fabian B. Dodds, an attorney in Spokane.

Grand Rapids—National secretaries of six religious denominations will conduct a Sunday School institute in Grand Rapids next fall under the auspices of the Kent county Sunday School association. The institute will open October 3, continuing for five days.

Lansing—Mrs. Edwin Grove, of Lansing, was killed and three others were injured, one perhaps fatally, when an automobile driven by Edwin Grove overturned in a ditch near here. The injured were Mrs. Grove, and Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Dunning, all of Lansing.

Algonac—Blame for the accident, in which Ralph Blauvelt was killed several weeks ago when his truck was struck by a Michigan Rapid railway car, was placed on the motorman by a coroner's jury. Blauvelt was backing his truck across the tracks when the car rammed into him.

Pontiac—Settlement has been reached in a dispute lasting several months between city and county as to payment of delinquent taxes on city property. A check for \$2,124 has been given the city treasurer, which included an auditing fee of \$400 spent by the city to determine what was due.

Kalamazoo—Governor Groesbeck and Attorney General Wiley have given their official approval to the new proposed charter for the city of Kalamazoo, which has just been drafted by a charter commission in this city. Kalamazoo will vote upon this new charter on October 4 at a special election.

Kalamazoo—In an effort to impress upon its members the responsibilities and privileges of citizenship, the Kalamazoo Rotary Club has set up a permanent rule in regard to voting. The rule imposes a penalty of \$1 upon every member who fails to vote at any city, county, state, national or school election.

Pontiac—J. D. McEldey, 38, died here of heart disease while a doctor was engaged in removing his tonsils. The physician had removed the first tonsil and started to work on the second when it was discovered that McEldey was dead. Mrs. McEldey, became hysterical when told of his death. She had been waiting in the anteroom during the operation.

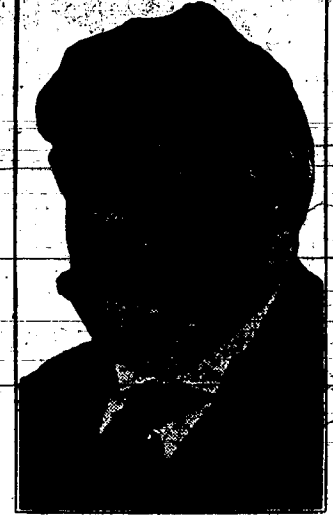
Flint—With elections of officers, the Michigan G. A. R. and affiliated organizations closed the 43d annual encampment. Officers elected by the G. A. R. were: Department commander, John J. Holmes, Eaton Rapids; senior vice commander, J. A. Jennings, Flint; junior vice commander, George A. Freeman, Detroit; department medical director, Dr. Robert L. Baron, Detroit; chaplain, Rev. Horace Palmer, Adrian.

Flint—August Gifford, 37, is jailed, charged with assault with intent to kill his landlady, Elizabeth White. It is alleged Gifford attacked Mrs. White, because she refused to handage his foot, which, he claims, was injured by a bullet. The woman ran into the house and locked herself in the bathroom when he forced in the door with an iron bar. She dove through a window to the ground, sustaining a laceration on one of her arms.

Holland—The drowning of Bernice Clemens, 14, and Vivian Lambie, 16, Chicago high school students, has cast 49 schoolmates of the dead girls. The gloom over the Lolla Rookh cottage at Saugatuck, which is occupied by cottage in charge of teachers of the Pullman Manual Training school of Chicago. Marjorie Owen, 16, also of the same party, was resuscitated after doctors had worked over her for five hours with a pulmonary. Guards at Saugatuck beach are at a loss for an explanation of the drowning, which occurred in about three feet of water.

Kalamazoo—A campaign to elect from 50 to 100 women to the next state Legislature was started by Prof. Theodosia Hadley, of the faculty of the Western State Normal School, in an address before the Kalamazoo League of Women Voters. Miss Hadley declared the presence of women in the Legislature was essential to proper legislation affecting the interests of women and children, and asserted that educational appropriations would not have been so serious if there had been several women in the Legislature.

NAMED AS CHIEF JUSTICE OF U. S. SUPREME COURT



WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

Washington—President Harding's appointment of former President William Howard Taft as chief justice of the U. S. supreme court was confirmed last week by the senate. Mr. Taft succeeds the late Chief Justice Edward D. White, who he had appointed in 1910.

LABOR DEPARTMENT FUNCTIONS

Governor Appoints James A. Kennedy Chairman of Commission.

Lansing—Governor Groesbeck has announced the appointment of James A. Kennedy, of South St. Marie, to be C. B. Gholston, of Detroit, and Carl Young, of Muskegon, as commissioners of the state department of labor and industry. The department became operative July 1. Kennedy and Gholston are members of the state industrial accident board, which will be absorbed by the labor and industry department. Young was formerly president of the Michigan Federation of Labor. Kennedy will be chairman of the commission.

EONUS BOND CHANGE DELAYED

Fight to Issue Bonds in Serial Form Again Taken Up.

Lansing—After the senate, meeting in the second extra session, had rushed through within an hour the governor's bill removing the obstacles to the sale of the bonds, the house by a vote of 39 to 35, adopted Representative Franklin Moore's motion to adjourn until the next day, with the prospect that the fight to have the bonds issued in serial form would be taken up at that time. This would mean several days' delay before all the necessary changes could be made.

TARIFF SCHEDULE SUBMITTED

Measure Reported Out to Senate by Representative Fordney.

Washington—Representative Joseph W. Fordney, chairman of the ways and means committee of the senate, has introduced his bill providing for new tariff schedules to replace the Underwood law. Sharply conflicting views as to the tax burden to be imposed on the American people, were expressed by Republican and Democratic leaders, and this would indicate that it will be some time before the measure is adopted.

STATE TO GUARD QUORUM

Administrative Board Orders Building for Storing Purposes.

Lansing—The long disputed question of what is to be done with the state's excess liquor supply has been settled by the state administrative board. A reinforced concrete strong-hold will be constructed at the state police post in East Lansing. Liquor will be stored there. Not more than \$5,000 will be spent on the building, which will be guarded.

BASE REPORTS ON INVENTORY

Corporations Not Required to Make Mid-Year Appraisal.

Lansing—The state administrative board in an informal decision has decided that enactment of the Vanden-boon corporation law, requiring corporations to make returns as of a fiscal year ending June 30, will not necessitate a mid-year inventory. The board held that corporations may file their financial statements based on the last regular inventory.

Japan Pleased With Envoy.

Tokio—Great interest has been evinced here by news of the nomination of Charles B. Warren of Detroit as the new American ambassador. The Chugai Shogyo Shimpo, leading organ of the business world, interprets the delay in appointing the new ambassador as being due to the pains taken to make the proper selection. The newspaper emphasizes the importance of the task of Mr. Warren in view of the numerous pending problems.

Prisoners Kept in Church.

Memaroneck, N. Y.—As the result of an order issued by the State Prison Commission malefactors of this town are being sent to church when convicted of offenses against the law. The commission found the town jail so dilapidated that they ordered it closed and all the prisoners it housed transferred to an old church building. The town officials assured John B. Kennedy, president of the commission, that measures would be taken at once to provide a new prison.

UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS AND OTHER BRIEF NEWS

Quebec Gets 1922 Catholic Meet.
Quebec—An announcement that this city has been chosen by the Catholic hierarchy of North America in which to hold the thirteenth congress in 1922.

Warren, Appointment Confirmed.
Washington—Charles B. Warren, of Michigan, and William Miller Collier, of New York, were confirmed by the senate as American ambassadors, respectively, to Japan and Chile.

Woman's Hair Caught in Shaft.
Grand Rapids—Mrs. Anna Meade, 38 years old, of Detroit, was injured in the dairy plant of her brother, Al caught in a shaft and torn from her head. Mrs. Meade had stepped on a scale to be weighed.

Request for Flogging Granted.
Santa Anna, Calif.—Flogging with a rawhide was the punishment meted out in open court to Juan Torres at his own request when he pleaded guilty to beating his wife. Justice J. B. Cox administered three lashes on Torres' back, raising three large welts.

May Panama Traffic Light.

Washington—Traffic through the Panama canal in May was the lightest for any month since June, 1920, according to the current issue of the Panama canal in May was the lightest for any month since June, 1920, totaled 210, an average of 6.8 per day.

American Surgeon Signally Honored.
Paris—Dr. Alexis Carrel, the noted American surgeon, has been elected a National Associate of the Academy of Medicine. Under the rules of the academy there may be only 20 National Associates, all of whom have heretofore been residents of France.

"Gentlemen" Bandits Rob Clerk.
Miami, Fla.—Two "gentlemen" highwaymen, one in evening dress, the other wearing a tuxedo, entered the city hall, just around the corner from the police station, held up J. C. Turner, assistant city clerk, and escaped with \$4,850 in cash and \$600 in city checks.

Michigan Man Is Appointed.

Washington—Frederick J. Affeldt, Jr., of Grand Rapids, Mich., has been appointed a national bank examiner at a salary of \$4,000, on recommendation of Senator Newberry. Affeldt has been assigned to duty in the Seventh district of the federal reserve bank system, with headquarters in Chicago.

Espionage Act Violators Pardoned.

Wheeling, W. Va.—Three men, convicted of violating the espionage act in 1918 and sentenced to the Moundsville penitentiary, were released through executive clemency granted by President Harding. The men were: C. H. Schoberg, Henry Krue and Henry Feltman, all of Latonia, Ky.

Remove Safety Pin From Stomach.

Arkansas City, Kansas—An open safety pin swallowed several days ago by the eight-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Jacques, of Ucaas, Okla., was removed from the baby's stomach by physicians. The pin was closed by the use of instruments and lifted out through the child's mouth.

Says Man May Beat Wife.

Anderson, Ind.—If a man's wife needs to be chastised it is no inference of the law for the husband to administer "reasonable punishment." This is the opinion of Mayor Black, expressed when Ross Smith was arraigned in city court for beating his spouse. The mayor, sitting as judge, acquitted Smith.

Seeks Release of Daughter.

Grand Rapids—Alleging that his daughter, Laura Funk was illegally taken from him and committed to an institution in Monroe by the Kent juvenile court, David Funk of Rockford, has filed a petition in the supreme court asking that a writ of habeas corpus be issued to return his daughter to him.

Bank of Nations Proposed.

Washington—Establishment in New York of an international banking institution to be known as "The Bank of Nations" with \$2,000,000,000 capital to act as the fiscal agent of the United States and such other governments as might be admitted as stockholders, is proposed in a bill introduced by Senator Hitchcock, Democrat, Nebraska.

Too Much "Kick" For Cows.

Hot Springs, Ark.—Weird antics of milk cows on their way home from pasture and the subsequent death of several of them led dairymen near here to start an investigation which disclosed that they had been eating mash from which moonshine whiskey was made. An analysis of the mash showed concentrated lye had been mixed with the grain, apparently to hasten fermentation. A former location of the still was found, but it had recently been moved.

Potatoes Grow on Tree.

Thomasville, Ga.—An Irish potato plant on which the potatoes, instead of growing in the ground like all sensible potatoes, grow on the branches, was brought in from the garden of Jacob Henry, gardener. These potatoes were evidently planted at the wrong time of the moon and so grew up instead of down. Every good gardener knows that potatoes should be planted when the moon is waning so they can grow down, at least that is what the old timers say.

MARKETS

DETROIT QUOTATIONS

Feed and Grain

WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.30; July, \$1.28; September, \$1.25; No. 3 white and No. 3 mixed, \$1.25.
YELLOW CORN—Cash No. 2, 62-1-2c; No. 3, 61-1-2c; No. 4, 60-1-2c.
WHITE OATS—Cash No. 2, 40c; No. 3, 38-1-2c; No. 4, 35-1-2c.
RYE—Cash No. 2, \$1.20.
BEANS—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$5.50 per cwt.
BARLEY—Feeding, \$1.25@1.40 per cwt.

SEEDS—Prime red clover, \$13.50; October, \$11.50; alsike, \$13; timothy, \$3.10.
HAY—No. 1 timothy, \$19@20; standard, \$18@19; light mixed, \$18@19; No. 2 timothy, \$16@18; No. 1 clover mixed, \$14@15; No. 1 clover, \$13@14; ryegrass, \$13.50@14; wheat and oat straw, \$12.50@13 per ton in carlots.

FEEDS—Bran, \$23; standard middlings, \$23; fine middlings, \$24; cracked corn, \$30; coarse cornmeal, \$28; chop, \$25 per ton in 100-lb sacks.
FLOUR—Fancy spring wheat patents, \$10.50@10.75; fancy winter wheat patents, \$9.50@10; second winter wheat patents, \$8.50@9; winter wheat straights, \$7.50@8 per bbl.

Live Stock and Poultry

CATTLE—Best heavy steers, \$7; best heavy butchering steers, \$7.25; mixed steers and heifers, \$5.50@6; heavy light butchers, \$4.50@5.25; light butchers, \$3@4; best cows, \$4.75@5; butcher cows, \$3.50@4.50; cullers, \$2.50@3; canners, \$1.50@2; best heavy bulls, \$4.50@5; bologna bulls, \$3.50@4.50; stock bulls, \$3.50@4.75; feeders, \$4.50@5; stockers, \$3.50@4.50; milkers and springers, \$4@7.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Best lambs,

\$10@10.50; fair lambs, \$8.50@9.50; light to common lambs, \$5@6.50; fair to good sheep, \$5@4; culls and common, \$1@2.

HOGS—Mixed hogs, \$9; pigs and lights, \$9; extreme heavy, \$8.50; roughs, \$7.25; stags, \$5; boars, \$4.
CALVES—Best, \$9@9.50; others, \$4@8; plain grassers, \$3.

LIVE POULTRY—Broilers, colored stock, 1 1/2 lbs up to 40¢; leghorns and small, 25¢@30¢; hens, 25¢@27¢; old roosters, 15¢; ducks, 25¢; large young ducks, 30¢@35¢; geese, 15¢; turkeys, 25¢ per lb.

Garden and Farm Produce

NEW POTATOES—North Carolina, \$4@4.25; Virginia, \$4.25@4.50 per bbl.
TOMATOES—Repacked, \$5.50@6 per six-basket crate; original crates, \$3.50@4; hot-house, \$1.50 per 7-lb basket.

DRESSED HOGS—Light, 10c; heavy, 6¢@8¢ per lb.
CABBAGE—Small crate, \$2@2.50 per crate.

POTATOES—Old, \$1.25@1.50 per 150-lb sack.
ONIONS—Texas white, \$2@2.25; yellow, \$1.85@2 per crate.

DRESSED CALVES—Choice, \$13@14; mediums, \$11@12c; large coarse, \$9@10c per lb.
CELERY—Michigan, 20¢@25¢ per doz.

LETTUCE—Imperial valley iceberg, \$7@7.50; leaf lettuce, 50¢@60¢ per bu.

Vegetables

Asparagus, Michigan, \$1.50@1.75 per lb; cucumbers, hot-house, \$1.35@1.40 for No. 1 and \$1.15@1.25 for No. 2 per doz; round radishes, \$1.75@2 per bu; green peppers, \$2@2.25 per hamper and \$1.50@1.75 per flat; parsley, 40¢@50¢ per doz; new turnips, \$1.50@1.75 per bu; new carrots, \$1@1.25 per doz bunches; green and wax beans, \$1.75@2 per hamper; green peas, \$2.75@3 per bu; new beets, \$2 per doz bunches; spinach, \$1@1.25 per bu; rhubarb, 40¢@50¢ per doz; green onions, 15¢@30¢ per bunch.

Butter

BUTTER—Best creamery in tubs, 29¢@30¢ per lb.

UTILITY RATES UP TO COURT

Case Brought to Establish Gas Rate at Grand Rapids.

Lansing—The question of the state utilities commission determining utility rates where franchise rights have expired, and the municipality and the utility cannot agree on new rates, is to be settled in the Michigan supreme court.

Claude O. Taylor, former president of the Michigan Federation of Labor, and others have filed a petition, asking for an order to direct the utilities commission to proceed to establish a rate for gas lighting in Grand Rapids.

The gas company's franchise expired one year ago and the city and the company have been unable to agree upon new terms. The company charges \$1.50 a thousand cubic feet. The petition filed in court alleges this is too much.

Looking for Tattooed Knees.

Chicago—Chicago detectives are searching for a woman with a blue bird and rose tattooed on her knees. Mrs. Laura Birmingham, of Toledo, who her husband says, leaped with his son by a previous marriage. Mark Birmingham telegraphed police here to find his wife, saying: "She usually wears her stockings rolled down, so you may find her if you station detectives at street car intersections. She has a rose and bluebird tattooed on her knees."

Ambassador Wallace Leaves Paris.

Paris—Hugh C. Wallace, the retiring American ambassador, bade good-bye to his associates in the council of ambassadors. He expressed regret on breaking the agreeable associations he had formed. M. Cambon, the French representative in the council, replied, saying how much the ambassadors appreciated his presence among them. He asked him to accept in the name of his colleagues a bust of Washington made by the National Porcelain factory in Sevres.

The AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for the Department Subjected by the American Legion News Service.)

EMERY THE NEW COMMANDER

Grand Rapids (Mich.) Official Is Elected to Succeed the Late F. W. Galbraith, Jr.

Maj. John Garfield Emery of Grand Rapids, Mich., was unanimously elected national commander of the American Legion at a meeting of the national executive committee held in Indianapolis.

He succeeds the late Frederick W. Galbraith, Jr., who was recently fatally injured in an automobile accident at Indianapolis.

Major Emery was one of the five vice commanders of the Legion, having been elected to that position at the Cleveland meeting of the organization.

Thomas J. Bannigan, of Hartford, Conn., was elected vice-commander, succeeding Mr. Emery in that position. Major Emery saw much fighting during the World War. He entered the second officers' training camp at Fort Sheridan August 27, 1917.

After finishing the course he was commissioned a captain of infantry

and sent to France with the first group of Americans. He at first was assigned to the railway transportation office at Blois, France, and remained there until February 20, 1918. Later he attended the First corps school at Gaudescourt until March 24, when he took charge of company F, Eighteenth Infantry, First Brigade, First division. Major Emery participated in all the major actions with his regiment in 1918 at Cantigny in April, May and June; at St. Mihiel in September, and in the Meuse-Argonne offensive in September and October. He was commissioned a major of infantry August 30, 1918.

On October 6, 1918, during the Meuse-Argonne drive, Major Emery was wounded in the left arm and was invalided home, being discharged at Camp Custer. Soon after his return to Grand Rapids, he was elected a member of the Grand Rapids city commission, a position he has held since that time. Before entering the service he was a real estate and insurance broker.

Major Emery was born July 4, 1881, in Grand Rapids.

As vice-commander of the American Legion, Major Emery was a close friend and confidant of Commander Galbraith.

WORKER FOR THE AUXILIARY

Devil's Lake (N. D.) Woman Is Elected First Vice President for Her State.

When the United States declared war against Germany her son was operating a large ranch in North Dakota. The son volunteered. His other hurried to him and with her husband took over the task of managing the ranch.

After the war she returned to her home in North Dakota, where she was elected first vice president of the Women's Auxiliary of the American Legion in her city. Mrs. Fenlon was chosen president. The organization furnished clubrooms for their boys at an expense of \$2,000 during her first administration. Mrs. Fenlon recently was elected first vice president of the Women's auxiliary of North Dakota.

All in the Good Book.

"So you attend Sunday school and you know your Bible well?" asked a minister of a proud little girl.

"Oh, yes, sir," she answered. "I know everything that's in it."

"Ah, how splendid! Suppose you tell me some of those wonderful things."

"Sister's beard's photo is in it, and it's recipe for vanilla cream, and a lot of my hair they cut off when I was a baby, and the ticket for pa's watch. They're all in it."—American Legion Weekly.

Dedication of a tract of 4,000 acres

as a reforestation project in honor of Americans killed in the World war was observed in Washington Parish, La., under the auspices of the local post of the American Legion.

Carrying on With the American Legion

Of all the fruit that grows in the Imperial valley of California, a considerable portion is planted and tended by disabled veterans of the World war. While receiving \$100 monthly compensation from the government, the men are placed on tracts of land by the federal board of vocational retraining and are assisted in

CONDENSED CLASSICS

LAST OF THE MOHICANS

By J. FENIMORE COOPER

Condensation by Thomas D. Connelly

Hardly had Washington Irving begun the career with his Knickerbocker History and the Sketch-book which made him the first American master of letters to achieve an international reputation, when he was joined in that pleasant eminence by James Fenimore Cooper.

Irving wrote on the traditional lines of English literature. Cooper found something new. He presented the recent but romantic past of his own country on land and sea, and he introduced to the world the figure of the noble red man, with the glamour of mystery which the unknown always adds to romance. He is much more read today than Irving; his hold in foreign lands is particularly strong, probably due to the fact that his style could only be improved by translation. The thrill that comes from a wholesome story of adventure has a lure for all humanity, as have brave deeds of derring-do. The thirteen-year-old Yale freshman (who never got his degree) is known to thousands who have never heard of his great president, Timothy Dwight. "The Two Admirals," "The Red Rover," "The Pathfinder," are some of his best-known most familiar, but everyone has his own particular taste in adventure. You voyage to the young in heart who have yet to meet James Fenimore Cooper.

IN THE third year of the war between France and England in North America, news came to Fort Edward, where lay General Webb with 5,000 men, that Montcalm was advancing on Fort William Henry, held by the veteran Scotchman, Munro. Webb, instead of going to the assistance of Munro, sent him a scant handful of men.

Munro's daughters, Cora and Alice, determined to visit their father despite the danger. Capt. Duncan Heyward, deeply in love with Alice, offered to serve as their escort. The party set out by little-frequented paths, guided by an Indian, De Renard Subit, or Magua, as he was known to his tribe. An eccentric singing master, David Gamut, attached himself to the party, despite Heyward's protests. As the unsuspecting travelers passed through the thick forests a savage face glared at them from a thicket. Magua was leading the party into a trap.

Two men sat by the banks of a small stream about an hour's journey from Fort Edward. One, a magnificent specimen of Indian manhood, had a terrifying emblem of death painted upon his naked breast. The other, tall, with the lithe muscles of the woodsman, was white.

"Listen, Hawkeye," said the Indian, "we Mohicans came and made this land ours. Then came the Dutch, and gave my people the fire-water. Then they parted with their land. Now I, a chief and a Sagamore, have never seen the sun shine except through the trees, and have never visited the graves of my fathers. And my son, Uncas, the last of the tribe, is the last of the Mohicans."

As his name was mentioned, Uncas slipped into view, and seated himself gravely by the side of his father, Chingachgook.

Almost immediately the little cavalcade from Fort Edwards came into view. Heyward, addressing Hawkeye, inquired as to their whereabouts, explaining that their Indian guide had lost his way.

"An Indian lost in the woods?" said the scout in perplexity. "I should like a look at the creature."

He crept stealthily into the thicket, to return after a moment, his suspicions fully confirmed. "Explaining to Heyward that the Indian had tried to trap the party, he outlined a plan for the capture of the traitor. But, as they stole upon him, Magua divined their plan, and vanished in the thick woods.

Hawkeye realized the serious plight of the little party, and volunteered to help them. They set up the river in a canoe bound for a cave, where none but the scout and his Indian companions had ever set foot. This haven they reached in safety, although pursued by a band of Indians as they crossed the lake.

They had barely reached their last fortress when Magua's hand appeared on their trail. The scout and his companions valiantly defended their cave against a horde of Indians, inflicting heavy losses until their ammunition gave out. Then Cora, seeing that resistance was useless, begged the scout and the two Indians to slip down the river, and attempt to secure reinforcements at Fort William Henry. But a short while after the scout set off, Magua and his warriors appeared, and made captive the whites who remained in the cave.

Magua divided his band, and set off with his captives, attended by a handful of braves. He offered to send Alice to her father, if Cora would go with him to his wigwam. Alice indignantly refused, and Magua, enraged, prepared to torture his captives.

Just as a brave rushed at Alice, with tomahawk raised, a rifle cracked, and the Indian dropped. Hawkeye, followed by Uncas and Chingachgook,

reached upon the bewildered Indians; only Magua escaped the fury of their attack. The captives were freed, and in a short time the party entered Fort William Henry, despite the fact that Montcalm was attacking it.

Their stay at the fort was brief, however, for Munro, his forces heavily outnumbered by those of Montcalm, was forced to capitulate. Montcalm promised that the defenders of the fort should be permitted to depart for Fort Edward, and guaranteed that they should not be molested. Munro agreed, and the English abandoned the stronghold.

As the women and children were filing across the plain before the fort an Indian reached out for a trinket on the breast of a woman who bore a child in her arms. Affrighted, the woman drew back, whereupon the Indian seized the child and dashed it to the ground, then buried his tomahawk in the head of the woman. In an instant the Indians of Montcalm's army fell upon the helpless women and children. Death was everywhere, and in horrible forms.

Suddenly Magua caught sight of Cora and Alice, who stood helpless by the pile of slain. He seized the terrified girls, and hurried them into the woods. Gamut, whom the Indians venerated as an insane, was permitted to accompany them.

A few days later Hawkeye and his Indian companions, with Heyward and Munro, stood on the bloody plain. They had searched carefully for the bodies of the girls, but without success. Hawkeye, certain that Magua had carried them off, searched diligently for the trail. Suddenly they found it, and the little party set off after the wily Magua.

The trail led to an Indian village, where they came upon Gamut, ludicrously attired as an Indian warrior. Heyward, disguised as a medicine man, entered the camp with Gamut. He had been in the encampment but a short while when an old chief requested him to drive the evil spirit from the wife of one of his young men. As Heyward was preparing for the unwelcome task, an Indian was brought into the camp and all thought of the woman vanished at the news that the prisoner was Uncas, deadly foe of the tribe.

Soon, as the excitement over the captive subsided, the old chief, remembering the sick woman, and escorted Heyward to her chamber in a cave of the neighboring mountain. As Heyward, alone in the chamber, save for the dying woman, looked around him, he was startled by a great shadowy bear, which padded noiselessly in. Suddenly its head slipped off, and Heyward, astounded, was gazing at Hawkeye, who, thus attired, had made his way into the Indian village.

As the scout rearranged his disguise, Heyward, hearing a slight noise in another chamber, investigated, and found Alice there. With Hawkeye's assistance, he managed to bring the girl from the chamber and stole out of the village. Hawkeye, still in the character of the bear, fearlessly entered the cabin where Uncas was imprisoned, and succeeded in liberating him. Together they made their way into the forest.

Magua, although keeping Alice with him, had entrusted the care of Cora to a friendly tribe of Delaware. Immediately after the escape of Alice, he hurried to the encampment of the Delaware to claim Cora. By Indian law, the girl was his captive, and he bore her away, despite the intervention of Uncas, a hereditary chief of the tribe.

As soon as he had vanished in the forest, the tribe, under the leadership of Uncas, prepared to follow him and war against his people. In their hideous war panoply they hurried on Magua's trail.

A bloody battle was fought between the two Indian tribes and the forces of Le Renard Subit, crushingly defeated. Seeing that they were lost, the wily savage seized Cora in his arms, and hurried toward the mountains. Uncas, Heyward and Hawkeye in hot pursuit.

Cora, knowing the fate that lay before her, suddenly refused to move from the ledge on which she stood. "Woman!" cried Magua, raising his knife, "choose the wigwam or the knife of Le Subit!"

As he spoke, Uncas thudded down beside him, having jumped from a fearful height to the ledge. Magua, a ferocious smile on his dusky face, plunged the knife into the body of his prostrate enemy. While Magua gloated over the dying Uncas, one of his companions sheathed his knife in Cora's bosom.

With a wild cry of triumph, Magua, after leaping a wide fissure, made for the summit of the mountain. A single bound would carry him to the brink of the precipice and assure his safety. He shouted defiantly: "The pale-faces are dogs! The Delaware women! Magua leaves them on the rocks for the crows!"

He turned and leaped for the height, but fell short, and only saved himself by grasping a bush that grew from the side of the mountain. As he slowly pulled himself up, Hawkeye's rifle cracked from below. Magua, snatching his hand in defiance of his enemy, shot downward to destruction.

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Matches Once a Cent Apiece. Matches were first sold in the United States in 1831 for 1 cent each.—Indianapolis News.

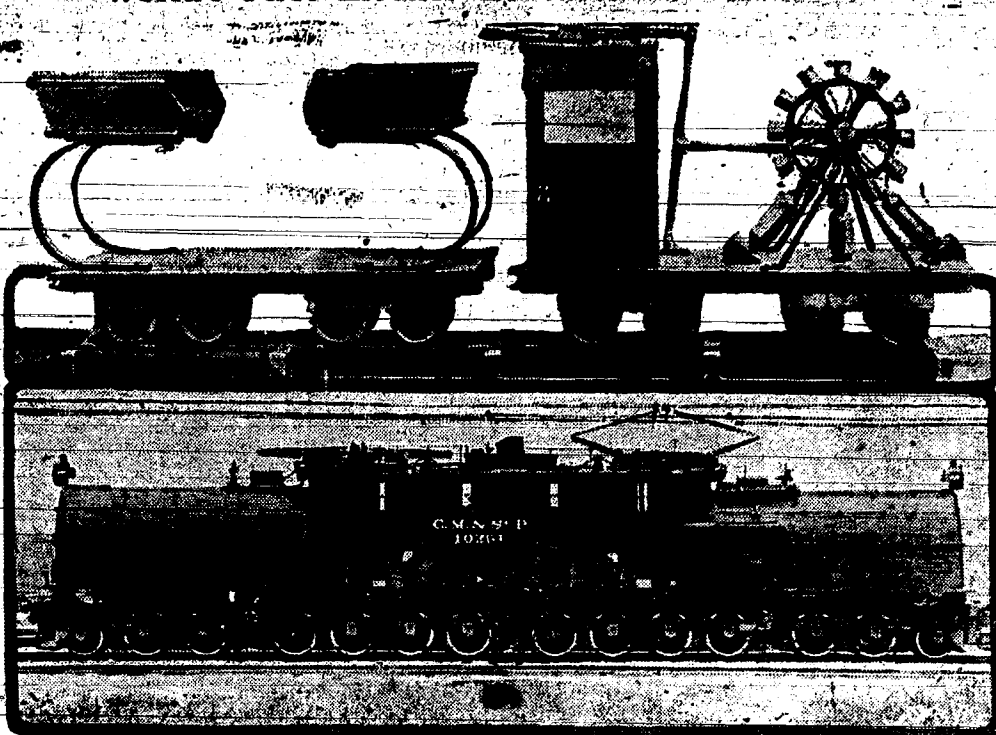
THE ALBAN CALENDAR.

In the ancient Alban calendar, in which a year was represented as consisting of ten months of irregular length, April stood first with 36 days to its credit. In the calendar of Numa, it had 30 days, while Numa's twelve-month calendar assigned it to fourth place, with 29 days, and so it remained until the reformation of the calendar by Julius Caesar, when it recovered its former 30 days, which it is since retained.

Champion Meanest Man.

A peculiar case which recently came before a London magistrate was that of a woman who applied for a separation from her husband, whom she denounced as the champion mean man of all England. She complained that her husband during the sugar famine kept his supply in separate bowl, in which he imprisoned a fly. If the fly was still there when he returned home nobody had tampered with his board; if it was not, a lamp or two had been taken.

World's First Electric Locomotive Was American



Conflicting international claims for the honor of the invention of the world's first electric locomotive seem to have been settled by the discovery of an American machine operated in 1847 and antedating certain German claims by 30 years. The first electric car, shown above, was made by Moses D. Farmer of Vermont. Contrast this little ten-foot contraption with the powerful 255-ton, 3,000-hp modern engine of today, shown below.

RAISED THE FUR HERSELF



Yelma Thelen of San Francisco bought a buck and two does of the Himalayan fur-bearing breed of rabbit for \$35. Within a year she had raised enough rabbits to make this muck-rabbit fur coat and hat. The Himalayan rabbit fur so resembles ermine, but for the lack of black tips, that only an expert can detect the deception.

LITTLE FRENCH HEROES



These two French youngsters were photographed just after receiving each a gold medal and 100 francs for bravery in life saving. Nathalie Cole, aged ten, who last Christmas rescued at great danger to herself a little girl friend who was drowning in the sea off the Coast of Brittany. Louis Clouet, aged eleven, saved the life of one of his playmates last September under similar circumstances. Both the children hail from Lescoul in Brittany.

Possible Oil Formation.

Distilled herring oil, mixed with Japanese acid clay mix given K. Kobayashi, a Japanese chemist, an oil resembling crude petroleum. By-products included various fatty acids. It is suggested that Japanese supplies of petroleum and oil gases are similarly formed, under natural conditions, these products resulting from the composition of the oils yielded by the putrefaction of fishes. The vast quantities of fish life concentrated in schools would explain the accumulation of large deposits of fish remains.

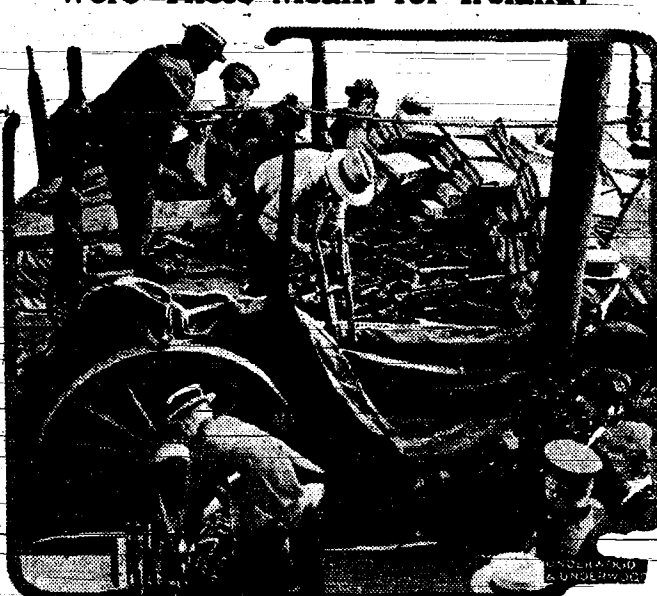
Little, Puny Man.

When man puts himself up and points with pride to the wonders he has accomplished in the field of electrical invention and development, old Aurora Borealis comes along and puts the whole business out of business.—Florida Times-Union.

China Regulates Its Flappers.

Chinese "flappers" must not bob their hair or bind their feet, and must not marry without their parents' consent, according to regulations issued by the Chinese ministry of education.

Were These Meant for Ireland?



Weapons and ammunition valued at \$135,000, were seized by the police on the Hoboken piers. It is said that the shipment was consigned to Ireland. According to customs officials, the arms had been stored in the hold of a vessel, but had been removed and placed on trucks on the piers. Frank Williams of Hoboken, claims that the arms were stolen from him.

Timely Lesson for the Camper



This photograph conveys a timely lesson to all who go camping this summer. No good woodsman ever leaves camp without carefully extinguishing the fire, as this woman is doing.

Cuban Polo Team in Washington



The first of a series of Cuban-American polo matches was played in Tompkins park, Washington, with President and Mrs. Harding as guests of honor. Colonel Silva (second from left) in charge of the team, besides being a rank and file officer in the Cuban army, is one of the island's foremost educators. He is sponsoring a school which will interchange students with schools in the United States during the pupil's last year.

MUCH IN LITTLE

Hand spinning wheels are still made in London for export to the Far East. At dinner the king of England's personal attendant waits on no one else. Aluminum is the only metal that will not rust. A cubic foot of air weighs a little less than an ounce. The cow of the water buffalo gives exceptionally rich milk. Japanese farms average two and one-half acres to the family. In France the maximum penalty for cruelty to animals is a fine of \$3. Queen Sophia of Greece, is reported to have become a convert to woman suffrage. Shelley wrote the "Revolt of Islam" lying in the bottom of a boat on the Thames river. At one spot near New Zealand the ocean is more than six miles deep. Dark-haired people are more subject to insanity than the fair-haired. Suicides in the United States during 1920 numbered 6,171, including 707 children. Italy leads in the construction of airplanes of huge size. Green is a color much disliked in China, for it is thought to be unlucky. Wall paper too bold or bright in pattern is said to be bad for the nerves. Rice paper is not made from rice but from the membrane of the bread fruit tree. According to a recent estimate, cats in New York state destroy 8,500,000 birds a year. London dentists who cater to the wealthy class frequently charge \$700 for a set of false teeth.

DIAPHANOUS STUFF NOW ANSWERING SUMMER'S CALL



IN THE warmth of mid-summer we turn away from everything burdensome, or that even looks burdensome. Magnificence and high color fall to charm splendor-loving women; they are privileged to wear materials as thin as mist in pale reflections of color or in frosty white. All the diaphanous stuffs answer the call of summer and furnish bewitching raiment that makes us forget the heat and burden of the day.

A frock made of fine voile is shown in the picture, but this model, with look and well in any summer material, includes stockings, and, caters' hands prove themselves the most useful of summer shoes. They are shown in the picture worn with white silk hose.

PICK-UP WORK FOR DEFT FINGERS FOR SPARE MOMENTS



AS LONG as women continue to love pretty things they will love to make them—for themselves and for their friends. It is an instinct with them not to be contented to gather about their little necessities of dress and house furnishings, and they are ingenious and patient in making them. If ever they run out of ideas, manufacturers of ribbons see to it that they are immediately supplied.

Every woman knows how welcome a gift is when it takes the form of a little bag for face powder and powder puff, that may be conveniently carried everywhere. One of these is shown here. A small circular mirror is placed over the bottom of a round pasteboard box and fastened to it by means of shirred satin ribbon that is brought up over the sides of the box and sewed to its edge. A lining, cut to fit, is pasted to the bottom and sides of the box. A wide satin ribbon, sewed to the upper edge, forms the bag, and narrow gold lace stretched over it finishes this portion of the bag. At the top of the bag the ribbon is turned back to form a frill and a casing. Narrow satin ribbon run through the casing, draws the bag up and forms the frill. A small box of powder and a flat puff furnish the equipment for this gift and the little mirror on the bottom sides in its use.

A pretty bag to hang by the dressing table will answer for many purposes. Cardboard makes the foundation, which is a box with sloping sides. It has a circular bottom, about one inch in diameter to an ordinary sauce dish, which is covered on both sides with

plain satin ribbon put in smoothly. The cardboard for the sides is also covered, but only on one side (to form the lining) and is sewed to the circular bottom. A very wide, soft satin ribbon is gathered on one side about the bottom of the box and tacked to it at intervals along its upper edge. This ribbon is hemmed along its upper edge and narrow ribbon for fingers run through the hem.

Triangles of ribbon or silk are sewed together along the edges or set together with a piping, leaving a little opening for the insertion of scented cotton, to form sachets. After they have been stuffed with the cotton the openings are sewed up and a narrow ribbon attached to two points on each sachet. They are tied together as pictured and when one of them is to be used it can be untied from the others and placed wherever wanted. Different colors of ribbon are chosen.

The simple brown canvas bag, decorated with baby ribbon, will serve for shopping, school or work bag. The baby ribbon is threaded through the canvas, and a wider ribbon run through the drawn portion at the bottom. Ribbon bows and tangles finish it.

A flat holder for manure, set and shoe hook is made of wide satin ribbon and narrow ribbon. It rolls up and fastens with snap fastener under a ribbon bow.

Just because it is French to be short-waisted and have a ripple at the hips—don't forsake your long American lines if they are most becoming to you, and usually they are, for only the French can wear to advantage the short waist.

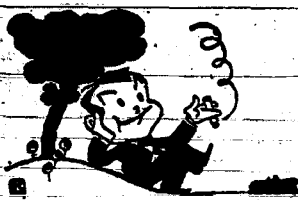
Decorations. A shallow bowl of clear glass with artificial water lilies floating on the surface of the water will be a table decoration which the guests at your party will admire. You might add a bit of greenery around it if you wish.

Old-New Fashions. From the Empress Theodora and her elegant court of the fifth century came many of our present modes. There we get the idea of rich girdles, jeweled borders and straight lines.

Julia Bottomley

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"Oh Boy! Ain't this
the life!!"



I LIKE my job.
BUT DAYS do come.
WHEN SKIES are blue.
ABOVE THE city smoke.
AND BREEZES stir.
THE PAPERS on my desk.
AND THEN I think.
WHAT I would do.
IF I were boss.
I'D OPEN shop.
AT TWELVE o'clock.
AND CLOSE at one.
WITH ONE hour off.
FOR LUNCH, and I.
WOULD GET old Sam.
TO RUN me out.
IN HIS big six.
AND DROP me off.
UNDER A greenwood tree.
BESIDE A babbling brook.
AND THERE I'd lie.

AND EVERY one
IN A while.
OR MAYBE sit and think.
BUT MOST likely.
JUST SIT.
AND EVERY one.
IN A while I'd light.
ONE of my Chesterfields.
AND OH Boy.
I GUESS that wouldn't
SATISFY!

COMPANIONSHIP? Say,
there never was such a dip-
company! Just as mild and
smooth as tobacco can be—but
with a mellow "body" that satis-
fies even cigar smokers. On lazy
days or busy ones—all the time
—you want this "satisfy-
smoke."

Have you seen the new
AIR-TIGHT tins of 50?

Chesterfield
CIGARETTES
LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

ONE DOLLAR SAVED REPRE-
SENTS TEN DOLLARS
EARNED.

The average man does not save to
exceed ten per cent of his earnings.
He must spend nine dollars in living

expenses for every dollar saved.
That being the case he can not be
too careful about unnecessary ex-
penses. Very often a few cents
properly invested, like buying seeds
for his garden, will save several dol-

lars outlay later on. It is the same
in buying Chamberlain's Colic and
Diarrhoea Remedy. It costs but a
few cents, and a bottle of it in the
house often saves a doctor's bill of
several dollars.—Advertisement.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months50
Outside of Crawford county and
Roscommon, per year.....\$2.50
Entered as second class matter at
the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under
the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.
O. F. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor
GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 7.

FREDERIC BRIDGERS.

Mrs. Horning, Mrs. Mable Quick,
Mrs. Nelson and Mrs. Badder have all
presented their husbands with daugh-
ters.
Edward McDermid and wife have
visited the past week with E. J. Cal-
lahan. Mrs. McDermid was for-
merly Miss Celia Callahan.
The sudden death of Ernest Barber
by drowning last Sunday was a
shock to the community. He was an
exemplary young man.
Ernest Craven, Cecil Monroe and
Hazel Smith are attending the sum-
mer school at Mt. Pleasant Normal.
Harry Higgins motored to Bay
City Monday.
The red berry crop on section 27
has almost all been burnt over by
fire. Harvey's camp was in danger,
but the rains did effective work.
The 4th was a very sane one.
Some fire works displayed from the
Town hall were very good.
Henry Leaman's house is nearing
completion. It looms up fine.
The old gentleman Mr. Fox is very
low, he having a cancer on his face,
and not able to take much nourish-
ment.

(Too late for last week.)
Will Leing of Flint has been here
the past week visiting his sister Mrs.
Albert Lewis.

Mrs. Rutledge of Los Angeles has
been here the past few weeks with
her sister Mrs. John Higgins. Also
Mrs. White of Bay City was here,
leaving on return trip last Monday.
Mrs. Higgins accompanied her on re-
turn trip as far as Detroit, after
visiting at the home of Mrs. White
in Bay City. They will make a stop
over at Lansing also at her son's,
Edward Higgins. Mrs. Rutledge left
here twenty-two years ago.

Albert Lewis has bought the
Frank Brown house and has moved
in.

The cement sidewalk to the ceme-
tery, we were going to have 15 years
ago is cinders and it is not finished
all the way yet.

Mrs. Lewis anticipates a visit at
Walloon Lake with her daughter Mrs.
Alfred Haas this week.
The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs.

Lewis at their last regular meeting.
The next meeting will be at Mrs.
Geo. Sheldon's July sixth.

ELDORADO NUGGETS.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Stevens,
Louis Miller, and Miss Lillian John-
son of Detroit were visitors at the
Funch home Wednesday and Thurs-
day.

Mrs. George Jones arrived Friday
from Sandusky for a few weeks' vis-
it at the home of her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Joseph Weber.
The people of this place celebrated
the Fourth in various ways. Some
went to Higgins Lake. A picnic was
held at the Scott School House, with
25 or 30 present. Others went to
various other places, and according
to reports, all enjoyed themselves.

Warren Ellis and two small sons of
Detroit arrived here Wednesday.
Mr. Ellis recently purchased the
Conrad Brock holdings and came here
to look over the land with a view to
development.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. LaFursey and
little daughter, Jean Elliott, and
two brothers of Mr. LaFursey, or Mt.
Morris arrived Sunday to spend the
Fourth with Mrs. L's mother, Mrs.
J. H. Hartman.

Miss Frances Wehnes is spending
a couple of weeks at the home of
her brother, Conrad.

Fred Huff and family of Murray
Hill spent the Fourth at the Kreuzer
home.

The forest fires of last week burnt
over considerable territory along
the South Branch and in the vicinity
of the Wehnes place. The buildings
belonging to Waldo Kellogg and for-
merly occupied by him were burnt.
They were vacant at the time.

Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Grotteau of
St. Charles are here to spend the
Fourth and to visit a few days at the
home of Mrs. Grotteau's parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Joseph Royce.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pearsall, Jr.,
are here from Toledo to spend the
summer.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hart-
man, Tuesday, July 5th, a daughter,
Marjorie Jane, weight 7 1/2 pounds.

**A SPLENDID MEDICINE FOR THE
STOMACH AND LIVER.**

"Chamberlain's Tablets for the
stomach and liver are splendid. I
never tire of telling my friends and
neighbors of their qualities," writes
Mrs. William Vollmer, Eastwood, N.
Y. When bilious, constipated or
troubled with indigestion, give them
a trial. They will do you good.—
Advertisement.

WANTS

Advertisements will be accept-
ed under this heading at the
rate of 5 cents per line. No
adv. taken for less than 25 cts.
There are about six words to
the line.
SEND MONEY WITH ORDER

LOST—IN FRONT OF H. A. BAU-
man residence a black leather pocket
book, containing a green gold
pen and pencil, owner's card and
New York shopping card. Reward
offered for its return.

FOR SALE—BUICK 4 TOURING
car. In good running order. Will
sell cheap. A. F. Gierke, Gray-
ling, Mich. 7-7-2.

FOR SALE—PURE-BRED, NICE-
ly marked; Holstein bull calf, A.
F. Gierke, Grayling, Mich. 7-7-2.

LOST—A BLUE COAT ON LAKE
road between M. & N. E. depot and
Collen's Inn. Finder return to this
office.

FURNITURE REPAIRED. Work
guaranteed. Also odd jobs of any
kind of repair work wanted. Al-
fred Galloway, Brink street, near
Finnish hall, South Side. Phone
922-2R.

WANTED—COMPETENT GIRL OR
woman for housework. Apply
office of State Forester, Bur-
gar Building. 6-30-2.

FOR SALE—EIGHT ROOM HOUSE
north of Hospital, also some fur-
niture and flock of Plymouth Rock
chickens. Mrs. J. M. Bunting.

WANTED—SEWING, AT THE E. S.
Chalker residence, corner Vine and
Maple streets. Mrs. Jennie Mur-
phy. 6-23-3.

WASHINGS WANTED—PHONE
622 or call Mrs. M. W. Nicolls. 6-23-3.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—A MONROE
Roadster. Jak. Jorgenson.

ROOMERS WANTED—MRS. WAL-
ter Hanson, Chestnut St.

FOR SALE—FURNISHED COT-
tage at Lake Margrethe. Address
J. W. Garrison, Worthington, Ohio.
R. F. D. No. 1. 5-26-12.

MALE HELP WANTED—IDLE?
Big business is ready for you. Sell
137 products direct to farmers on
credit. If you own team or auto,
are under 50, can give bond, we
are ready to pay twenty million use our
products. Good territory open.
Write J. R. Watkins Co., Dept.
114, Winona, Minn. It's your life
chance. 7-7-2.

THE SAME EVERYWHERE.

The editor of Poisa Akhbar, a na-
tive newspaper of Lahore, India, says,
"I have used Chamberlain's Colic and
Diarrhoea Remedy many times among
my children and servants, for colic
and diarrhoea and always found it
effective."—Advertisement.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward
for any case of Catarrh that cannot be
cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine.
Halls Catarrh Medicine has been taken
by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-
five years, and has become known as the
most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Halls
Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on
the mucous surfaces, eradicating the dis-
ease from the blood and healing the dis-
eased portions.
After you have taken Halls Catarrh
Medicine for a short time you will see
the difference in your general
health. Halls Catarrh Medicine
acts at once and gets rid of catarrh. Send
for a free trial of Halls Catarrh Medicine
to J. C. Chamberlain & Co., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all Druggists.

**Sherman-Williams
PAINTS**

\$3.00 per gallon

When you use Sherman-Williams paints
you know that you are using the highest qual-
ity that you can buy.

We have a miscellaneous supply of colors
that we are anxious to close out, therefore we
are willing to let them go at less than cost.

If you are planning any kind of painting,
be sure and see our supply first. You will
save money.

SALLING HANSON CO.
Hardware Department.

TEMPLE THEATRE

Tuesday and Wednesday
July 12 and 13

**Bell's Famous
Hawaiians
Singers and Dancers**
All Real Hawaiians—Not a Moving Picture.

The Wierdest, Sweetest and most Enchanting of all music.
Instrumentalists in their Spectacular Musical production
"Moonlight in Alohaland."

The best musical treat of its kind in the world.
All the latest song hits of the season.

See Princess Lei Liebeana, Hawaiian, in her graceful dances.

DON'T FORGET THE DATE.

Tuesday and Wednesday Evenings.

Temple Theatre

**Does Your Auto Head Light
Comply with New State Law**

TO TAKE EFFECT AUGUST 19, 1921.

SENATE BILL No. 88 51st LEGISLATURE
(File No. 73) SESSION OF 1921

SENATE ENROLLED ACT No. 117

"Motor vehicles which can exceed a speed of 15 miles per
hour shall have front lamps capable of furnishing light of
sufficient candlepower to render any substantial object clearly
discernable on a level highway at least 200 feet directly ahead
and at the same time 7 feet to the right of the axis of said ve-
hicle for at least 100 ft.: Provided, that no portion of the
beam of light when projected 75 feet or more ahead of the
lamp shall rise above a plane 42 inches higher than and par-
allel to the level surface on which the vehicle stands: And
provided further, That no electric bulb or other lighting de-
vice of a greater capacity than 32 candlepower shall be used,
no matter how the same may be shaded, covered or obscur-
ed."

Shaler Roadlighters Do It.

This law has been passed and signed by the Governor.
It automatically goes into effect August 19, 1921.

RIGHT NOW

Is the time to equip all cars with Shaler Roadlighters to stop
the glare and get better light than plain glass gives.

Compliance with this Michigan Law by using SHALER
ROADLIGHTERS makes headlights legal in Wisconsin,
Ontario, Minnesota, Illinois, Indiana, New York, Connecti-
cut, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri,
Utah, California, Washington, Texas, Oregon, Maryland,
New Hampshire, Alabama, New Jersey and all other states
where headlamp laws are being actively enforced.

This law gives an opportunity to get a splendid driving
light. If you do no more than comply with the law by using
an ordinary "dimming lens" you may have a light that while
"legal" is very unsatisfactory to drive behind. Use Shaler
Roadlighters—comply with all laws—and get the best driv-
ing light known.

The Shaler Roadlighters passed the highest in every of-
ficial state test. The lenses are on sale at Grayling Tire &
Accessories Co's.

F. R. Deckrow.

Who says that
"bargain" tires are
what the people want

MOST everybody knows the
easy-going sort of man who
never takes a tire seriously until he
gets a blow-out.

How long he will resist universal
tire education is a question.

But this is sure—

More people are finding out every
day that between leaving things
to luck and getting real economy
there is a big difference.

Many a car-owner has come to
U. S. Tires because he couldn't afford
to keep on paying that difference.

Probably seven out of ten owners
of U. S. Tires came to them only
after they'd had enough of "dis-
counts", "bargain offers", "clearance
sales of surplus stocks" and other
similar appeals.

They have found economy—and
they stick to it.

They pay a net price—not "some-
thing off list" that may not mean
anything in the first place.

They get fresh, live tires, being
made and shipped while this mes-
sage is being written.

No matter where they live there's
a nearby U. S. Dealer with his
nearby U. S. Factory Branch.

U. S. Tires keep moving.

No opportunity to get old and
dried out. No shifting here and there
trying to find a market.

Every U. S. Tire a good tire,
wherever you find it anywhere in
the country.

Because the U. S. policy is a good
policy that serves the car-owner all
the time.

Doing the very best for him that
human good faith can do.

**THE U. S.
CHAIN TREAD**

One of the few tires of
which it may be said that
they deliver economy
year in and year out and
tire after tire.

The U. S. Chain Tread
gives sufficient traction
on all ordinary road sur-
faces. It is probably the
handiest, and by all
odds the most popular,
of the whole U. S. Fabric
Tire line.

**United States Tires
are Good Tires**

U. S. USCO TREAD

U. S. CHAIN TREAD

U. S. NOBBY TREAD

U. S. ROYAL CORD

U. S. RED & GREY TUBES

United States Tires
United States Rubber Company

GEORGE BURKE
LOCAL DEALER

Bring All of
Your
Prescriptions
to Us
for the Best
Attention



Greatest Care — Lowest Prices

We take exceptional pride in our prescription department.

The purest drugs—the greatest skill and care in compounding them—the honest adherence to every instruction—are all absolutely necessary to give you exactly what the doctor has directed.

Your life may be endangered by the slightest mistake. So go where you know your prescription will be handled in an absolutely scientific and proper manner.

We give prompt attention to all prescriptions. Thus you do away with needless delay.

TRULY A GOOD DRUG STORE

PHONE 18

J. M. Lewis

DRUGGIST & BOOKSELLER

The Retail Store

LOCAL NEWS

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hanson motored to Petoskey Friday.

I am closing out my men's oxfords. Call and get prices. Frank Dreese.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Peterson and son Carl are resorting at Lake Margrethe.

Charles Ewalt and family are camping at Lake Margrethe for a few weeks.

Ray Foor of Manton, is spending his vacation with his sister Mrs. Charles Lytic.

Farnham Matson, Lipman Landsberg and Frank Schmidt spent Monday in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Dunham motored to Sterling Friday to visit relatives over the Fourth.

Miss Margrethe Nelson visited friends in Standish over the fourth, returning Tuesday.

Carl Phillips, who is employed in Standish was home over the Fourth visiting his family.

Miss Myrtle McEvers visited with Miss Hazel Smith in Gaylord over Sunday and Monday.

Finest line of Sport hats and summer fashions shown in Grayling at Cooley and Redson's.

Miss Lillian Smith returned Tuesday after a visit with friends in Mackinaw over the Fourth.

Ed Bowers of Traverse City, who has been visiting friends here returned to his home Monday.

Irving Carrievau of Detroit is here to spend the summer visiting his sister, Mrs. Isaac LaMotte.

Mr. and Mrs. Sigwald Hanson enjoyed a visit over Saturday and Sunday from an uncle and aunt of Mrs. Hanson, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Stalter of Rosebush, Mich., who were motoring through to Millersburg, Mich.

Dr. and Mrs. Miller of Petoskey are visiting the latter's sister Mrs. Peter McNeven and family.

Carl Larson of Johannesburg was in Grayling over Sunday visiting at the home of Carl Phillips.

Mr. Charles Peterson and children of Los Angeles, California are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nick Schlotz.

Walking's shoes and pumps this week at reduced prices.

Frank Dreese.

Mr. J. Skinner is home from Bay City while the DuPont is closed for repairs, visiting his family.

Clarence Gilman of Midland visited his family here Sunday and Monday at the home of A. I. Roberts.

Mrs. Arthur Johnson has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Svirais the past few days.

Gerald Smith who has been visiting his aunt Mrs. Andy Smith returned to his home in Bay City Wednesday.

Miss Florence (Smith) of West Branch was in Grayling over the Fourth the guest of Mr. Frank Tetz.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lovely and children motored to Bay City Saturday morning spending the Fourth with relatives.

Harry Litman and Marcus Fordon of Detroit are guests of the Max Landsberg family arriving Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Atkinson are entertaining their niece Mrs. Earl Traxler and two children of Bay City this week.

Mr. Nels Nielsen entertained several young people at a party Friday evening. Dancing was enjoyed and a nice lunch was served.

Charles Trombley of Saginaw was in Grayling on business Tuesday, and was a guest at the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Delevan-Smith.

Fashion hats, yes they are the latest. We have a fine line at the Gift Shop. Please call.

Cooley and Redson.

Nisoren varnish will not scratch or mar white and will stand hard usage. We find an overstock of gallon sizes and are offering same at the following prices to move stock quickly: Nisoren interior, \$4.50; Nisoren floor, \$4.50; Nisoren exterior, \$5.90.

Sorenson Bros.

Lyle Smith of Detroit was a guest at the P. G. Kalsman home over the Fourth.

George Pringle of Cheboygan visited friends in the city over the Fourth.

Closing out of ladies' silk gloves brown, gray and white worth \$2.50 for \$1.39. Frank Dreese.

Mrs. Robert Giffin and son Billy are visiting the former's mother in Lawiston leaving Tuesday morning.

Messrs. Elgie Parker and Lyle Holbrook of Saginaw visited relatives and friends here over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walstrom are enjoying a week's outing at the Danish landing at Lake Margrethe.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Anstett returned Sunday morning from a week's visit in Windsor and Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Brown had at their guests over Sunday and the Fourth, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Scholtz, of Saginaw, who motored here Friday.

Miss Francella Failing is spending the month of July in Dayton, Ohio, a guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. H. Wetz. She left last Friday for that place.

We are closing out all straw hats at less than cost. We still have some good numbers left. Call and see us at the Gift Shop.

Cooley and Redson.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Green and son Gordon and Miss Helen Cook are enjoying a vacation visiting relatives and friends in Bay City, Detroit and Tawas City.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Retzke and two small daughters of Detroit are visiting at the home of Mrs. Dennis Johnson. Mrs. Retzke is a niece of Mrs. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Brown and little daughter accompanied by Miss Ruth Brenner motored to Traverse City Sunday to visit Mrs. Brown's parents over the Fourth.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Babbitt, Thursday morning of last week. He will be known as Arnold Gosline. Mrs. Babbitt was formerly Miss Leta Barber.

Mrs. Walter Cowell, who has been visiting relatives at the Soo was joined by Mr. Cowell last Sunday morning, who went to visit over the Fourth. Both returned home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed McDermald of Flint are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Dan McDermald, parents of the former, and also friends in Frederic. Mrs. McDermald was formerly Miss Celia Callahan of that place.

Mrs. E. G. Clark, Miss Kathryn Clark, Mrs. George N. Olson and daughter, Georgianna left Saturday for a visit in Oxford with relatives and old friends of Mrs. Clark. They expect to be gone three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schmidt and son Norman of Detroit are spending their vacation at the Military Reservation guests of Mrs. Schmidt's sister, Mrs. J. E. Fletcher and family.

Miss Lenabelle Struble, of Shepherd who is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Sigwald Hanson had as her guest from Saturday until Tuesday, Miss Millicent Gruber of Cadillac.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Roberts, Miss Beatie Brown and Mr. Henry Trudo motored to Cheboygan Sunday to spend the Fourth. They spent Sunday visiting the different resorts along the way.

Mrs. Erebom McDermald, Mrs. Wilson Barnes and daughter, Marie and Mrs. Tracy Nelson and little son Tracy, Jr., all of Flint are visiting their mother, Mrs. David White for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. U. R. Layman, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Ed V. Barber for a number of weeks returned to their home in Cadillac Saturday. Mrs. Barber accompanied them to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl F. Woodburn and two children of Detroit are guests at the Otson cottage on the Danish landing at Lake Margrethe. Mr. and Mrs. Otson have been at the cottage for the past couple of weeks.

Editor James Ballard of the Tawas City Herald, and family were guests the fore part of the week of the former's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. DuClos. They were enroute home from a visit in the western part of the state.

Miss Anna Nelson is enjoying a pleasant vacation. She left Grayling Saturday for Detroit where she took the boat for Buffalo, enroute to Quakertown, Pa., at which place she will be the guest of Miss Helen Parr. Miss Nelson expects to be gone a month.

Mrs. Clarence Brown spent a few days in Bay City last week and when she returned Saturday was accompanied by her brother Frank Woodruff, Jr., and his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Tally of Detroit, who had been visiting in Bay City. The party made the trip by motor.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. McCullough and son Charles Jr., and Mrs. McCullough's mother, Mrs. James Grant of Detroit are spending a couple of weeks at Lake Margrethe, occupying the Anne cottage. They are also visiting Mrs. McCullough's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCullough.

Miss Bernadette Cassidy was home from Grand Rapids over the Fourth the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cassidy. She entertained Mr. Herbert Jackson also of Grand Rapids who accompanied her. Miss Margaret Cassidy, who is attending a Business college in that city is home for the week.

Miss Margaret Insley and Marius Insley of Detroit are at their cottage at Lake Margrethe for a couple of weeks outing and Marius has four boy friends as his guests—Robert Domine, Edward and Harrison Markham and Aleck Brunett. The party motored from Detroit Saturday and were accompanied by Miss Helen Reagan, who remained over the Fourth returning to Detroit Tuesday night.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING.

The Annual meeting of School district No. 1 of Grayling Township will be held in the High School room in the Village of Grayling on Monday July 11th, 1921 at 8:00 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing District Officers and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

Dated July 1st, 1921.

M. A. Bates, Director.

Will the lady who picked up an email bank near Cor. Fifth Ave. and Tenth St. with name Lumbermen's State Bank, Bay City, thereon, please return same to Avianches office.

The marriage of Mrs. Laura Tetu and Mr. Henry Besson was solemnized at St. Mary's parsonage, Thursday evening of last week, Rev. Fr. E. J. Walker performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Besson are resorting at Lake Margrethe for ten days, occupying the Frank Freeland cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. William Brownwell and son Bernard and Fred of River view and Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Peterson and little daughter Jennine and Miss Anna Peterson visited relatives in West Branch over the Fourth. Fred Brownwell remained for a couple of weeks visit with his cousin Elston Berthume.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Weaver and children of Johannesburg spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hessel and family. Mrs. Hessel and Mrs. Weaver are sisters. Miss Blondin of Mackinaw also visited for a few days at the home of his sister, accompanying the Weaver family to their home to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith and little son motored to Grayling from Flint last Friday bringing with them Mrs. Smith's aged parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie McNeven. The latter, who came to spend the summer as they have for a number of years past, with their sons, William, James and Peter, will be in the trip well, having being tired when they arrived Friday afternoon. They left Flint at 5:00 in the morning and arrived in Grayling at 4:00 in the afternoon. The Smiths expect to remain for a couple of weeks' visit before returning to Flint.

A card received from Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holiday and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ketzbeck, who are enjoying a camping trip through the north, says that they are seeing some of the most beautiful scenery and are having a most wonderful trip. They have been camping on the Soo river banks and could see the large boats passing almost constantly. They would leave the Soo river Saturday on their way to Manistique and Munising. They say they have had fine roads since crossing the straits and seen fields and fields of fine clover and timothy. The party expect to be gone for about six weeks.

Mary Esther, nine year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar P. Schumann, nearly lost her life from drowning at Lake Margrethe last Saturday afternoon. Being able to swim and dive a little, she was over confident and got into deep water and was unable to help herself. She was recovered by Mr. Charles Gallup, brother-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Behlke, and when found had been under water at least five minutes. Her body was floating just beneath the surface, face downward, with just the peak of her bathing cap out of the water, whereby she was located. She responded readily to resuscitation in which work Mr. Gallup was aided by Roy Brown, a former Boy Scout, who knew just what to do, and a number of others who happened to be near by. Dr. Keyport was at his cottage and soon had the little girl out of danger. She was taken to her home and in a couple of days was as well as ever in spite of her experience. It was an exceedingly narrow escape and the aid given in her recovery will always be remembered with gratitude by the parents. No doubt Mary Esther's experience and narrow escape will be a warning to others that there is a danger line even in Lake Margrethe, and that little ones should not be allowed to go into the water without some mature person present to watch them. And also the swimming is fine anywhere without going into the water deeper than the arm pits. There is little danger in bathing there if these matters are observed.

Ladies' fancy silk hose, navy, brown, black and white. Frank Dreese.

Some electric washers lift and dip the soiled fabrics in a tub of water—and it is a good method.....

Other electric washers rack and wring and wring and wring in sudsy water—and it is a good method.....

The A B C Electric Laundry does both. Rapidly it alternates these good methods—and it combines their advantages.....

2 Ways Beat 1

Don't take time trying to decide between the two leading ways of electric washing, only to get one or the other, when the two ways combined are to be had in the A B C Electric Laundry! Call and see how it offers the advantages of two washers in one, for the price of one!

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE FURNITURE.

Sorenson Bros.

Divided Payments

Electric Laundry

NEW LIGHT-SIX

Five Passengers, 40-horse power, 112-inch wheelbase \$1335 f.o.b. South Bend

NEW PRICE \$1335

STUDEBAKER

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Grayling Mercantile Company

The Quality Store

Mr. Rasmus Rasmussen left for Detroit Monday night to visit relatives.

Ed. V. Barber left Saturday for Benton Harbor and other places to be gone over the Fourth.

Bernard Conklin and family returned from Detroit Thursday of last week driving back an Oldsmobile, which they purchased while in the city. They were accompanied by Mrs. Jacob Collen and three children of Linden, Mich., who came for a few days visit with Mrs. Collen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Goudrow.

(Additional locals on last page.)

BILIOUSNESS AND CONSTIPATION.

"For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been today had I not tried Chamberlain's Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, helping the system to do its work naturally," writes Mrs. Rosa Potts, Birmingham, Ala.—Advertisement.

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Notice is hereby given that all persons are forbidden to trespass my land on the Maple Forest road near the East branch river for the purpose of digging angleworms or other purposes. Violators will be prosecuted.

LEONARD ISENHAUER

Many a parent nowadays spares the rod and spoils the child because he doesn't have time to rear both children and automobiles.

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ITS grace of line, quality of materials, power, "pep," and remarkable roadability, combined with its new low price, make the NEW LIGHT-SIX the greatest five-passenger automobile value on the market today. Studebaker's modern manufacturing facilities and great volume of production make it possible to offer this truly remarkable value.

This is a Studebaker Year.

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ALL STUDEBAKER CARS ARE EQUIPPED WITH CORO TIRES



The youngest family in town!

It's the family that dances to the newest dances by the liveliest dance organizations—

Listens to the latest song hits by the headliners of the stage—

Knows the stars of opera and concert, and the selections they have sung and played most successfully—

It's the family that has a Columbia Grafonola!

Of course your family wants to keep young. We'd like to tell you more about this easiest way in the world to do it.

Standard Models from \$30 up.
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Olaf Sorenson & Sons

Music Department.

The Wreckers

By
FRANCIS LYNDE

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THE FACE AT THE WINDOW.

Synopsis—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmy Dodds, are marooned at Sand Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin, Maile Ann. Unseen, they witness a peculiar train hold-up, in which a special car is carried off. Norcross recognizes the car as that of John Chadwick, financial magnate, whom he was to meet at Port City. He and Dodds rescue Chadwick. The latter offers Norcross the management of the Pioneer Short Line, which is in the hands of eastern speculators, headed by Breckenridge Dunton, president of the line. Norcross, learning that Sheila Macrae is stopping at Port City, accepts. Dodge overhauls conversation between Rufus Hatch and Gustave Henckel, Port City financiers, in which they admit complicity in Chadwick's kidnapping, their object being to keep Chadwick from attending a meeting of directors to reorganize the Pioneer Short Line, which would jeopardize their interests. To curb the monopoly controlled by Hatch and Henckel, the Red Tower corporation, Norcross forms the Citizens Storage and Warehouse company. He begins to manifest a deep interest in Sheila Macrae. Dodge learns that Sheila is married, but living apart from her husband. Norcross does not know this. The boss disappears; he has been kidnapped and effects his rescue. Norcross resumes control of the Pioneer Short Line, refusing to give place to Dunton, whom Dunton has sent to take charge as general manager. Jimmie frustrates an emissary of the Red Tower people, spying on Norcross. In a court yard, where he overhauls a plot to arrest the boss on a murder charge. He frustrates it and thereby drives his enemies to more desperate measures.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

It was up to me to move again. Henckel was striking matches and holding them so that Clannahan could look under the cars, and I could not in anticipation, the shock of a bullet from the big gun in the divekeeper's fat fist as I crawled cautiously out on the far side. Creeping along behind the string of coal cars I came presently to the great gantry crane, used for unloading the fuel. It was a huge traveling machine, straddling the tracks and a good part of the yard, and the clamshell grab-bucket was down, resting on its two lips on the ground.

At first I thought of climbing to the frame-work of the crane and trying to get on the big bridge beam. Then I saw that the two halves of the clamshell bucket were slightly open, just wide enough to let me squeeze in. If they were looking for a full-sized man—Tartell, for instance, who was as bulky as a grandstand—they'd never think of that crack in the bucket, and to another's sight I had wedged through the clamshell opening and was sitting hunched up in one of the halves of the clam-shell.

That was a mighty good guess. When Hatch came back with his gun, they looked at that coal yard with a fine-tooth comb, using a lantern that Hatch had gotten from somewhere and missing no hole or corner where a man might hide, save and excepting only the one I had plumped.

As it happened, the search wound up finally under the crane, with the three standing so near that I could have reached out of the crack between the bucket halves and touched them.

"Der tuchel has gone out himself o der fence, yes?" puffed Henckel, and then, "Wat for see he shoot off dem pistols, ennahow?"

Clannahan confessed, I suppose because he knew he would have to, sooner or later.

"It was a hold-up," he growled. "The warrant's gone out av my pocket."

Hatch's comment on this was fairly blood-curdling in its profanity.

"Then it's up to you to get him some other way, you blundering son of a thief!" he roared. "I don't care what you do, but if you don't make this country too hot to hold him, it's going to get too hot to hold you!" And what more was he going to say. I don't know, for at that moment a belated police patrol began pounding at the gates on the town side and wanting to know what all the shooting was about.

It was after they had all gone away, leaving the big coal yard in silence and darkness, that I got mine, good and hard. Sitting all hunched up in the grab-bucket and waiting for my chance to climb out and make a get-away, the common sense reaction came and saw what I had done. With the best intentions in the world, in trying to kill off the chance offered to the enemy by the Oregon warrant and the trumped-up charge of murder, I had merely saved the boss an arrest and a possible legal tangle and had put him in peril of his life.

CHAPTER X

The Man at the Window

Of course, the first thing I did, the morning after that adventure in the coal yard, was to tell the boss all about it, and I was just fussy enough to do it when Mr. Ripley was present. Mr. Norcross didn't say much; and, for that matter, neither did the lawyer, though he did ask the boss a question or two about the real facts in the Midland right-of-way squabble. But I noticed, after that, that Mr. Ripley was continually turning up at all sorts of times, and in all sorts of odd places, so I took it that Ripley had given him his tip, and that he was sort of body-guarding Mr. Norcross on the quiet, though I am sure the boss didn't know anything about that part of it—he was such a square fighter himself that he probably wouldn't have stood for it if he had.

Meanwhile, things grew warmer and warmer in the inside we were making to pull the old Short Line out of the mud; warmer in a number of ways, because, in addition to the fight for the public confidence, we began just then to have a perfect epidemic of wrecks.

The boss turned the material train over to Mr. Van Brit and devoted himself pretty strictly to the public side of things. Everywhere, and on every occasion, at dinners at the dining room, at luncheons at the club, and at the other visiting big-wigs—he was always ready to get on his feet and tell the people that the was prosperity of the country, and that the was service with the line.

facts, the railroads were really a part of the progress machinery of the country at large and should be regarded, not as alien tax-collectors, but as contributors to the general prosperity and welfare.

By this time, also, Red Tower Consolidated was beginning to find out what it meant to have active competition. The C. S. & W. people were hammering their new plants into workable shape, and they were getting the patronage, both of the producers and consumers, hand over fist. Track facilities and yard service were granted freely; and while no discrimination was permitted as against the Red Tower people, the friendly attitude of the road counted for something, as it was bound to.

During those few preselection weeks the New York end of us seemed to have petered out completely. We heard nothing more from President Dunton, worse than an occasional wire complaint about the number of wrecks we were having, though the stock was still going down, point by point, and so far as a man up a tree could see, we were making no attempt to show net earnings—were turning all our money into betterments as fast as it came in. I knew that couldn't go on. Without a flurry of some sort, the New Yorkers would never be able to break even, to say nothing of a profit, and I looked every day for a howl that would tear things straight up the back.

While all these threats were wearing along, I'm sorry to say that I hadn't yet drummed up the contrage



I Had Butted In With a Telegram.

to tell the boss the truth about Mrs. Sheila. He kept on going to the major's every chance he had, and Maile Ann was making life miserable for me because I hadn't told him—calling me a coward and everything under the sun. I told her to tell him herself, and she retorted that I knew she couldn't; that it was my job and nobody else's. We fussed over it a lot; and because I most always contrived some excuse to chase out to the Kendrick house at the boss' heels—merely to help Tartell keep cases on him—there were plenty of chances for the fussing.

It was on one of these chasing trips to "Kendrick" that the roof fell in. The major had gone out somewhere to the theater, I guess, taking his wife and Maile Ann, and the boss and Mrs. Sheila were sitting together in the major's den, with a little coal blaze in the basket grate because the nights were beginning to get a bit chilly.

I had butted in with a telegram— which might just as well have stood over until the next morning, if I want to know. After I had delivered it, Mrs. Sheila gave me that funny little laugh of hers and told me to go hunt in the pantry and see if I could find a piece of pie, and the boss added that if I'd wait, he'd go back to town with me pretty soon.

I found the pie, and ate it in the dining-room, making noise enough about it so that they could know I was there if they wanted to. But they were right on talking, and paid no attention to me.

"Do you know, Sheila," they had long since got past the "Mr." and "Mrs."—"you've been the greatest possible help to me in this rough-house, all the way along," the boss was saying. "You have held me up to the rack, time and again, when I have been ready to throw it all up and let go. Why have you done it?"

I heard the little laugh again, and she said, "It's worth something to have a friend. Odd as it may seem, I suppose, I have been staggeringly so."

have wanted to see you succeed. Though you are still calling it merely a "business deal," it is really a mission, you know, crammed full of good things to a struggling world. If you do succeed—and I am sure you are going to—you will leave this community, and hundreds of others, vastly the better for what you are doing and demonstrating."

"But that is a man's point of view," the boss persisted. "How do you get it? You are all woman, you know; and your mixing and mingling—at least, since I have known you—has all been purely social. How do you get the big overlook?"

"I don't know. I was foolish and frivolous once, like most young girls, I suppose. But we all grow older, and we ought to grow wiser. Besides, the woman has the advantage of the man in one respect; she has time to think and plan and reason things out as a busy man can't have. Your problem has seemed very simple to me, from the very beginning. I asked for a strong man and an honest one. You were to take charge of a piece of property that had been abused and knocked about and used as a means of extortion and oppression, and you were to make it good."

"Again, that is a man's point of view."

"Oh, no," she protested quickly. "There is no sex in ethics. Women are the natural house-keepers, perhaps, but that isn't saying that a man can't be one, too, if he wants to be."

At this, the boss got up and began to tramp up and down the room; I could hear him. I knew she'd been having the biggest kind of a job to keep him shut up in this sort of disagreeable corner, when all the time he was losing her fit to kill, but apparently she had been doing it successfully. "There wasn't the faintest breath of sentiment in the air; not the slightest whim. When she began again, I could somehow feel that she was just in time to prevent his breaking out into all sorts of love-making. 'The time has come, now, when you must take another leaf out of my book,' she said, with just the proper little cooing tang in her voice. 'Up to the present you have been hammering your way to the end like a strong man, and that was right. But you have been more or less reckless—and that isn't right or fair or just to a lot of other people.'"

The trumpeting stopped and I heard him say: "I don't know what you mean."

"I mean that matters have come to such a pass now that you can't afford to take any risks—personal risks. If the plan the enemy is trying doesn't work, it will try another and a more desperate one."

"You've been talking to Ripley," he laughed. "Ripley wants me to become a gunrunner and provide myself with a gun-guard. I'd look well, wouldn't I? But what do you mean by the plan the enemy is now trying?"

She hesitated a little, and then said: "I shall make no charges, because I am on your side. But I read the newspapers, and Mr. Van Brit tells me something now and then. You are having a terrible lot of wrecks."

"That is merely bad luck," he rejoined easily. "Business is no part of true courage," she interpolated, calmly. "As a private individual you might say that your life is your own, and that you have a perfect right to risk it as you please. But as the general manager of the railroad, with a lot of your shareholders' money under you, you can't say that. Besides, you are fighting for a cause, and that cause will stand or fall with you."

"You ought to be a member of this new reform legislature that some of our good friends think is coming up the pike," he chuckled; but she ignored the good-natured gibe and made him listen.

"I was visiting a day or two at the capital last week, and there are influences at work that you don't know about. If the opposition can't make your administration a failure, it won't hesitate to get rid of you in the easiest way that offers."

There was silence in the major's den for a minute or so, and then the boss said:

"As usual, you know more than you are willing to tell me."

"Perhaps not," was the prompt answer. "Perhaps I am only the on-looker who can usually see things rather better than the persons actually involved. Illithero I have urged you to be bold, and there again to be bold. Now I am begging you to be prudent."

"In what way?" "Careful for yourself. For example, you walked out here this evening; don't do that any more. Come in a taxi—and don't come alone."

I could see his frown of disagreement, but I knew well enough it was there.

"There spoke the woman in you," he said. "If I should show the white feather that way, they'd have some excuse for potting me."

There was a silence again, and I got up quietly and crossed the dining-room to the big recessed window where I stood looking out into the darkness of the tree-shaded lawn. It was pretty evident that Mrs. Sheila knew a heap more than she was telling the boss, just as he had said, and I couldn't help wondering how she came to know it. What she said about the increased number of wrecks looked like a pointer. Was she in touch with the enemy in some way?

Then my mind went back in a flash to what Maile Ann had told me. Was the husband who ought to be dead, and wasn't, sniped up in it in any way? Could it be possible that he was one of those who were in the fight on the

other side, and that she was still keeping in touch with him?

Pretty soon I heard the murmur of their voices again, but now I was far away from the bamboo-screened door that I couldn't hear what they were saying. I wished they would break it off so the boss could go. It was getting late, and there had been enough said to make me wish we were both safely back in the hotel. It's that way sometimes, you know, in spite of all you can do. You hear a talk, and you can't help reading between the lines. I knew, as well as I knew that I was alive, that Mrs. Sheila meant more than she had said; perhaps more than she had dared to say.

It was while I was standing there in the big window that I saw the man on the lawn. At first I thought it was Tartell, who was never very far out of reach when the boss was running loose. But the next minute I saw I was mistaken. The man under the



I Saw That He Had a Pistol in His Hand.

trees had on a long traveling coat that came nearly to his heels, and his cap was the kind that has two visors, one in front and the other behind.

Realizing that it wasn't Tartell, I stood perfectly still. The house was lighted with gas, and the dining-room chandelier had been turned down, so there was a chance that the skulker under the trees wouldn't see me standing in the corner of the box window. To make it surer, I edged away until the curtain hid me. I was just in time, for the man had just got out of his hiding to the present you have been hammering your way to the end like a strong man, and that was right. But you have been more or less reckless—and that isn't right or fair or just to a lot of other people."

That stirred me up good and plenty. I still had the gun I had taken out of Fred May's drawer; I had carried it ever since the night when it had nearly nearly got me killed off in the Red Tower courtyard. I fished it out and made ready, thinking, of course, that the skulker must certainly be one of Clannahan's gunmen. I still had that idea when I felt, rather than saw, that the man was pulling himself up to the window so that he could take a look into the dining room.

The look satisfied him, apparently, for the next second I heard him drop among the bushes, and when I stood up and looked out again I could just make him out going around toward the back of the house. I knew the house like a book, and without making any noise about it I slipped through the butler's pantry and got a look out of a rear window. My man was there, and he was working his way sort of blindly around to the den side of the place.

I knew there was only one window in the major's den room, and that was nearly opposite the screened doorway. So I ducked back into the dining room and took a stand where I could see the one window through the door-curtain network of hambois. I was so excited that I caught only snatches of what Mrs. Sheila was saying to the boss, but the bits that I heard were a good deal to the point.

"No, I mean it, Graham. . . it is as I told you at first. . . there is no standing room for either of us on that ground. . . and you must not come here again when you know that I am alone. . . No, Jimmie isn't enough!"

I wrenched the half-working ear-
sense aside and jammed it into my eyes, concentrating hard on the window at which I expected every second to see a man's face. If the man was a murderer, I thought I could beat him to it.

The suspense didn't last very long. A hand came up, first to push the window vines aside. It was a white hand, long and slender, more like a woman's than a man's. Then against the glass I saw the face, and it gave me such a turn that I thought I must be going batty.

Instead of the ugly mug of one of Clannahan's gunmen, the haggard face framed in the window was a face that I had seen once—and only once—before, on a certain Sunday night in the Bullard—when, the loose-lipped, mouth-beloading to-it had been a bling, drunken, cursed at the night clerk. The man at the window was the disappointed young rounder who had been pointed out as the nephew of President Dunton.

CHAPTER XI

The Name on the Register

So long as I was holding on to the notion that the man outside was one of Clannahan's thugs, hanging around to do the boss a mischief, I thought I knew pretty well what I should do when it came to the pinch. Would I really have hauled off and shot a man in cold blood? That's a tough question, but I guess maybe I could have screwed myself up to the sticking point, as the fellow says, with a sure-enough gunman on the other side of that window—and the boss life at

stake. But when I saw that it was young Collingwood, that was a hope of another color.

What on earth was the president's nephew doing, prowling around Major Kendrick's house after eleven o'clock at night, insuring a pistol and peeking into windows? I could see him quite plainly now. He had both hands on the sill and was trying to pull himself up so that he could see into the end of the room where the fireplace was.

Just for the moment, there wasn't any danger of a blow-up. Unless he should break the glass in the window, he couldn't get a line on either the boss or Mrs. Sheila—if that was what he was aiming to do. All the same, I kept him covered with the automatic, steadying it against the door-jamb.

While the strain was at its worst, with the man outside flattening his cheek against the window-pane to get the sidewise slant, I heard the boss get out of his chair and say: "I'm keeping you out of bed, as usual; look at that clock! I'll go and wake Jimmie, and we'll vanish."

Just as he spoke, two things happened: a taxi chugged up to the gate and stopped, and the man's face disappeared from the window. I heard a quick padding of feet as of somebody running, and the next minute came the rattle of a latch-key and voices in the hall to tell me that the major and his folks were getting home. I had barely time to pocket the pistol and to drop into a chair when I could pretend to be asleep, when I felt the boss' hand on my shoulder.

"Come, Jimmie," he said. "It's time we were moving along," and in a minute or two, after he had said good-night to the major and Mrs. Kendrick, we got out.

At the gate we found the taxi driver doing something to his motor. With the scare from which I was still shaking to make my legs wobble, I knobbled at the chance which our good angel was apparently holding for us.

"Let's ride," I suggested; and when we got into the cab, I saw a man stroll up from the shadow of the sidewalk cottonwoods and say something to the driver; something that got him an inclination to ride to town on the front seat with the cabby when the car was finally cranked and started. I had a sight of our extra fare's face when he climbed up and put his back to us, and I knew it was Tartell, but Mr. Norcross didn't.

When we reached the Bullard the boss went right up to his rooms, but I had a little investigation to make, and I stayed in the lobby to put it over. On the open page of the hotel register, in the group of names written just after the arrival of our train from the West at 7:30, I found the signature that I was looking for, "Howard Collingwood, N. Y." Putting this and that together, I concluded that our young rounder had come in from the West, which was a bit puzzling, since it left the inference that he wasn't direct from New York.

Waiting for a good chance at the night clerk, I ventured a few questions. They were answered promptly enough. Young Mr. Collingwood had come in on the 7:30. But he had been in Port City a week earlier, too, stopping over for a single day. Yes, he was alone, now, but he hadn't been on the other occasion. There was a man with him on the earlier stop-over, and he, also, registered from New York. The clerk didn't remember the other man's name, but he obligingly looked it up for me in the older register. It was Bullock, Henry Bullock.

I suppose it was up to me to go to bed. It was late enough, and all conscience, and nobody knew better than I did the early-rising, early-office-opening habits of Mr. Graham Norcross, G. M. Just the same, after I had marked that Mr. Collingwood's room-key was still in its box, I went over to a corner of the lobby and sat down, determined to keep my eyes open, in such a thing were humanly possible, until our rounder should show up.

Finally my patience, or whatever you care to call it, was rewarded. Just after the baggage porter had finished singing-songs his call for the night express vestibule, my man came in on the run.

When he rushed over to the counter and began to talk fast to the night clerk, I wasn't very far behind him. He was telling the clerk to get his grips down from the room, adjacently quick. While the boy was gone for



"Did You Read That Editorial?"

the grips, my man made a straight shot for the bar, and when I next got a sight of him—from behind one of the big onyx-plated pillars of the bar-room colonnade—he was pouring neat liquor down his throat as if it were water, and he on fire inside. That was about all there was to it. By the time Collingwood got back to the clerk's counter, the boy was down with nervousness at the big clock, and paid his bill. And while the clerk

was getting his change, he grabbed the pen out of the counter instant, and made out what he was writing in a picture, or something, on the open register.

A half-minute later he was gone. When the taxi purred away I turned to the open register to see what our first news of the Petrolite wreck. The story was red-headlined in the Morning Herald—the Hatch-owned paper—and besides being played up good and strong in the news columns, there was an editorial to back the front-page scream.

It was while we were eating breakfast the next morning in the Bullard café—the boss and I—that we got our first news of the Petrolite wreck. The story was red-headlined in the Morning Herald—the Hatch-owned paper—and besides being played up good and strong in the news columns, there was an editorial to back the front-page scream.

At two o'clock in the morning a fast westbound freight had left the track in Petrolite Canyon, and before they could get the flagman out, a delayed eastbound passenger had collided with the ruins, there were no lives lost, but a number of people, including the engineer, the postal clerk and the baggage man on the passenger, were injured.

The editorial, commenting on the vile stuff, was sharply critical of the Short Line management. It hinted broadly that there had been no such thing as discipline on the road since Mr. Shaffer had left it; that the rank and file was running things pretty much as it pleased; and with this there was a dig at general managers who let old and time-faded department heads go to make room for their rich and incompetent college friends—which was meant to be a slap at Mr. Van Brit, our own and only nullity.

Unhappily, this fault-finding had a good bit to build on, in one way. As I have said, we were having operating troubles to beat the band. With the rank and file apparently doing its level best to help out in the new "public-be-pleased" program, it seemed as if we couldn't worry through a single week without smashing something.

Later, even the newspapers that were friendly to the Norcross management were beginning to comment on the epidemic of disasters, and nothing in the world but the boss' policy of taking all the editors into his confidence when they wanted to investigate kept the rising storm of criticism somewhere within bounds.

Mr. Norcross had read the paper before he handed it over to me, and afterward he hurried his breakfast a little. "When he reached the office, Mr. Van Brit was waiting for the chief."

"We've got it in the neck once more," he grunted, flashing up his own copy of the Herald. "Did you read that editorial?"

"Never mind the newspaper talk. How bad is the trouble this time?"

"Pretty bad. The freight is practically a total loss; a good half of it is in the river. Kirgan says he can pick the freight engine up and rebuild it; but the passenger machine is a wreck."

"How did it happen?"

"It's like a good many of the others. Nobody seems to know. Brockman put the freight engine crew on the rack, and they say there was a small boulder on the track—that it rolled down the canyon slope just ahead of them as they were turning a curve. They struck it, and both men say that the engine knocked it off into the river apparently without hurting anything. But two seconds later the entire train left the track and rolled up all over the right-of-way."

The boss was sitting back in his chair and making little rings on the desk blotter with the point of his letter-opener.

"Eh—these knock-outs have got to be stopped."

"Howard Collingwood, New York."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DUSKY WORKER OF MIRACLES

Negro Saint, Forbidden to Exercise Power, Put White Bishop in Something of a Moil.

Long ago when Peru was a jewel in the Spanish crown, there lived in that country a negro of such remarkable sanctity that his miracles rivaled those of the best white saints of his time. Fearing for the supremacy of his race, the Spanish bishop took the precaution of forbidding this dark-skinned saint to give any further exhibitions of his power, an order which was accepted with the humility that marks the real saint of every age, land or color. Now, the Spaniards built a cathedral in Lima, and during the building of it a workman fell from the topmost scaffolding before the horrified eyes of the holy negro. It was a fearful dilemma. A second's delay and the man would be dashed to pieces. "Stop!" he shouted; and lo! the workman hanging in midair he brought out, the bishop and explained the situation. If the bishop did not want a poor son of Ham to perform miracles, would he prefer to come and do the job himself? The bishop wisely chose to allow his black slave to return to the cathedral and "carry on."

The workman fell up again gently to his scaffolding, and the work of building went happily on.—New York Times.

Eyebrows Tell a Story.

An Indian doctor has been making a study of the eyebrow, and he has found that in certain cases there are nearly always short, bushy hairs nearly meeting in the space between the eyebrows and a noticeable thinning toward the external side. In epileptic women the eyebrow is made up of two portions; the inside is the form of a comma, of which the tail enters in the two branches of the external portion in the form of a Y. In epileptic men one often sees large, tufted, heavily lined eyebrows, united at the median line. In maniacal depressive cases the eyebrows of the one third of the eyebrows is gone.

Byebrows Tell a Story. An Indian doctor has been making a study of the eyebrow, and he has found that in certain cases there are nearly always short, bushy hairs nearly meeting in the space between the eyebrows and a noticeable thinning toward the external side. In epileptic women the eyebrow is made up of two portions; the inside is the form of a comma, of which the tail enters in the two branches of the external portion in the form of a Y. In epileptic men one often sees large, tufted, heavily lined eyebrows, united at the median line. In maniacal depressive cases the eyebrows of the one third of the eyebrows is gone.

WOULD GO FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE

Tennessee Farmer Wants to Go From House to House and Tell Everybody About Tanlac.

"If I were not so busy with my farm work I would go from house to house and tell the people about Tanlac," said A. J. Livingston, a well-known farmer, living near Ashland City, Tenn.

"I had stomach and kidney trouble and suffered torment with my back and side. The doctors could do nothing for me, so I wrote to a friend of mine in Nashville about Tanlac, and he advised me to try it, saying he had heard so many favorable reports about it and sent me a bottle."

"After taking the first bottle I felt so much better that I ordered another bottle myself and the result is I am a well man. I told a friend of mine about it and ordered a bottle for him and he had good results. I can eat anything I want and I don't hurt me, and can sleep like a log. To tell you the truth, I just simply feel like a new man and have more strength and energy than I have had in years. It is simply the grandest medicine in the world. I would like to see all of my friends and get those who are suffering to try it, and I hope you will reach them through this testimonial, which I have gladly given."

Tanlac, the celebrated medicine, which accomplished such remarkable results in this man's case, is a wonderful tonic, appetizer and invigorant. It builds up the system, creates a healthy appetite, promotes digestion and assimilation of the food and makes you feel strong, sturdy and well as nature intended.

Sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

Man's best friend is woman—so women say.

Important to all Women

Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of vision.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be dependent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.

To win a girl's love quickly—bribe her father to object.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you

LOCAL NEWS

New line of wool bathing suits.
Frank Dreese.

Miss Irene Green of West Branch is visiting Miss Gladys Clark.

Andy Smith of Saginaw spent Sunday and Monday with his family.

Miss Helen Brown is entertaining Miss Sybil McCargo of Bay City.

Charles Tromble returned Tuesday after a few days spent in Detroit.

Carl Nelson was up from Detroit over the Fourth visiting relatives and friends.

Frank Fitzgerald is here from Sherman, Mich., for a short visit at his home.

Supt. R. E. Smith left Monday for Ann Arbor to attend summer school at the U. of M.

Mrs. Severin Jensen left Wednesday to spend the remainder of the week in Marquette and Juhl.

There will be a regular meeting of Grayling chapter O. E. S. No. 83 on Wednesday evening, July 14th.

Don't fail to hear and see the famous Hawaiian singers and dancers at the Temple theatre next Tuesday and Wednesday, July 12 and 13.

H. W. Wolff arrived in Grayling Saturday joining Mrs. Wolff and daughter Marjorie at their summer home at Lake Margrethe.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rath and Miss Adele Sancier of Bay City visited over the Fourth at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cletus St. Pierre. They came from Bay City by auto.

Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Merriman of Deford, Mich., formerly residents of Grayling are spending a few days with old friends in Grayling, motoring through from their home.

A new fire escape was placed in the rear of the H. H. Merriman Co. store building this week, leading from the Board of Trade rooms. A similar escape is to be placed on the Temple theatre building.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bubb and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Davis and daughter Miss Bernice of Bay City motored to the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Bubb. Mr. Bubb and Mrs. Davis are son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Bubb.

Mr. and Mrs. Helge Hemmingson of Chicago are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Scott. Mr. Hemmingson is the nephew of Mr. Scott, and is known to a number of Grayling people having at one time been employed in the local office of the Salling-Hanson Co.

Guy Pringle is in Bay City taking charge of the electrical shop of his brother-in-law, Frank Barnett, while the latter is enjoying a vacation. He left last Thursday night and was accompanied by his mother and sister, Miss Audrey who had been visiting here.

The school board at Ansonia, Mich. has contracted with Superintendent A. A. Ellsworth for a term of three years. He just finished his first year in that school and no doubt the board there are pleased with the success of the school under his superintendency. Prof. and Mrs. Ellsworth will be well remembered by Grayling people.

Mrs. A. M. Lewis entertained about 33 girls and boys last week Thursday afternoon at her summer home in honor of her son Mark who celebrated his 7th birthday. There were also a number of ladies present who wished Mark many happy returns of the day. Mark was a happy boy and made a fine little host. Lunch was served on the lawn and a fine time was enjoyed by all present.

Small lot of ladies' sport coats, consisting of tan, blue, gray, etc. Present prices are moving them. Call and get your size. Frank Dreese.

Mrs. S. H. Dunham is entertaining her father Oscar Olsen of Sterling.

Mrs. Cameron Gane and children are resorting at Lake City for a couple of weeks.

Miss Helen Bradley of Flint is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Chamberlain.

Miss Anne Walton has gone to Ann Arbor to take up a special course in nursing.

Miss Flora Hanson of Detroit is home for a month's stay, visiting her mother, Mrs. Walter Hanson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McInnis of Detroit were guests over the Fourth of the latter's mother, Mrs. O. Milnes.

Mrs. Mary B. Watts of Detroit has been the guest of Miss Jennie Ingle at Rustle Inn at Lake Margrethe.

See Princess Lei Yiebeana, Hawaiian in her graceful dances at the Temple theatre and Wednesday, July 12 and 13.

Mr. E. J. McDonald of Detroit was a guest Sunday and Monday at the cottage of Mrs. Jennie Ingle, at Lake Margrethe.

Only a few georgette and tricotette blouses left; all in good sizes and colors. Call and get my prices. Frank Dreese.

Mrs. M. Rankin drove from Johannesburg Sunday and is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown. Mrs. Rankin is a sister of Mr. Brown.

Bell's famous Hawaiian Singers and dancers will be in Grayling at the Temple theatre, Tuesday and Wednesday evening, July 12 and 13. Don't forget the date.

Edward Creque, Jr., a friend of Detroit and the former's father of Flint, arrived Sunday and the party are at the Creque cabin on the main stream for the summer.

You will want to hear Bell's Hawaiian singers, all real Hawaiians in their spectacular musical production "Moonlight in Aloha Land" at Temple theatre next Tuesday and Wednesday, July 12 and 13.

The base ball game last Sunday between the Grayling Independents and the Rose City team played on the local field resulted in another victory for the Independents, the score being 7-6. The fourth they were not so successful losing to Mio at Lewiston by a score of 8-5.

Photographic and Mrs. J. H. Wain motored to Cadillac to spend the Fourth and while there the former took a couple of fine views of resorts where about 6000 people were spending the day. They also went to Clare, for a short visit with their daughter Mrs. Clyde Gates and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Jerome and children, Elizabeth and Junior motored from Pontiac Saturday and spent a few days with Mrs. Jerome's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bates. They returned home Monday taking home their little son Arnold, who has been visiting his grandparents here, and Emerson Bates also accompanied them. Little Elizabeth and Junior remained to spend a few weeks at the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Morfit and children, while on their way to Cottage Grove, Saturday night, near Bay City, to visit a few days at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hiss of Bay City, their car struck obstruction on a concrete bridge. The accident occurred in the village of Linwood. Mr. Morfit received a cut on his forehead and nose and Mrs. Morfit was bruised. Their auto was somewhat injured and had to be left there for repairs. The family arrived home Wednesday and expect soon to be over their injuries. Mr. Morfit says that he was blinded by the lights of two cars, and got too far off to the side of the highway. They were running rapidly thus probably averting more serious injuries.

I am closing out my men's oxfords. Call and get prices. Frank Dreese.



PECK'S BAD BOY

TEMPLE THEATRE

Sunday Evening 8:15

HEART OF YOUR PAPER.

There is something wrong with a system of existence that brings tears to the eyes of an old man and causes his shoulders to be shaken by sobs. When one has passed through the years of trial and sorrow, raised a family and toiled all along the way, he should know a few years of peace and love and tender care before he lays down the burden. This is inspired by an incident that touched us deeply a few days ago.

An old and respected father stopped us on the street and told of a distressing accident that had happened to his family. "I want to ask you to keep it out of the paper," he said and then the tears came and he panted up anguish burst into sobs. It always hurts to see a child cry. We stopped on the way to the office this morning to wipe the tears from the dirty face of a little fellow who said: "A big boy hit me in the jaw," but to see a man past eighty with tears rolling down his withered cheeks simply is too much. Indeed we'll keep it out of the paper, old friend, along with the many unprinted columns of sadness and sorrow and sin that we have kept out of the paper for so many years. We sometimes think we are a pretty poor editor, after all. When we get a good story from the city reporter's point of view, we always see the gray-haired mother or the proud sister who will be hurt by the publication of the sort of details and you kill it.

Recently, in a neighboring town, a poor little sick girl suddenly wandered away from home and the sensation of city paper played it up with a scare head across the front page and even insinuated that the young lady had been enticed away. While the frantic mother was anxiously awaiting any information that would lead to the return of her child the young lady came back and a hasty message to the city newspaper told of the return of the sick daughter. "Oh, hell!" answered the voice over the phone, "we had it all played up for the front page."

No thought of the bleeding hearts or tormenting fears of anguished parents ever weighs with these ghoul of the pencil who pry into sacred tragedies and haul family skeletons out to be stared at by an unsympathetic public. Anything for a sensation. Anything to sell the papers. There is no heart or soul in the city newspaper, but thank God the little old country weekly, the home town paper, still has a heart and it beats with sympathy for the feeble and neighbors who watch for its coming each week. -Scottville Enterprise.

NEW FIRESTONE TIRE UNIVERSAL IN ADAPTATION.
Causing Causes Sensation in Truck Circles, Because It's a Wonder.

Considerable local interest has been aroused over the new type of truck tire on display at Hans R. Nelson's, the Firestone agency. According to Mr. Nelson the new tire has caused quite a sensation in tire and truck circles.

It seems that from general opinion based on the performance of the different cushion tires on the market there is an impression that cushions can only be used on small trucks. The new Giant Cushion completely overthrows this theory for it can be adapted to any size truck from three fourths of a ton to seven and one-half tons. Also it can be used in every type of service Firestone experts say.

According to Mr. Nelson the larger volume of rubber, extra width of tread and larger contact on the road, gives a low pressure and strain on the tire which makes it generate less heat and live longer. He further points out that this new Giant Cushion with its cups, grooves and cross bars makes a non-skid tread as nearly perfect as can be in a tire without air. Together with familiar Firestone cushion shape these features keep down the tendency of the tire's edges breaking off, common with solid tires due to abuse by operators.

Being of S. A. E. Dimensions, built to carry heavy loads and able to protect the roads from abuse it is no wonder that production is already falling behind the sales of this new Giant Cushion. Advertisement.

TRESPASSING FORBIDDEN.
Notice is hereby given that trespassing on my property on section 11 near the river below the Red bridge is strictly forbidden. Violators will be prosecuted.
Geo. Patton

NOTICE
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Marquette, Michigan.
June 15, 1921.
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
Notice is hereby given, that the State of Michigan has selected the following described lands with a view to acquiring title thereto, in exchange for other lands which have been conveyed by the State to the United States, as authorized by the Act of July 31, 1912. (37 Stat., 241.)
Crawford County.
Description: N½ of NW¼, Section 14, Town 37N, Range 1W. No. of acres, 80.00.
Protest or contests against the selection of any of said lands for any reason will be received and noted for report to the General Land Office at Washington, D. C.
Should no protest, contest or objection be filed in this office within ninety days from date hereof, that fact will be considered as indicating that no grounds exist for the selection of any of the lands against any of the selections.
John L. Hoffmann, Register.
6-30-5.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

Department of Conservation.

Lansing, June 3, 1921.
Notice is hereby given, that the following described swamp lands situated in the county of Crawford, heretofore held as homesteads, have been proven abandoned and the licenses therefor will be cancelled by offering them for sale at a public auction to be held at the office of the Department of Conservation (formerly the State Land Office) on Thursday, the fourteenth day of July, A. D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which time they will become subject to purchase in the manner prescribed by law.

In the sale of these lands all rights in any minerals, coal, oil and gas lying on or under the same will be reserved to the State of Michigan, as provided in Act 280 of the Public Acts of 1909; also the rights in ingress and egress over and across any of said lands lying along any watercourse or stream, will be reserved to the people of the State of Michigan, as provided in said Act.

By order of the Department of Conservation.
By John Baird, Director.
Description:
The S. W. ¼ of N. W. ¼ Section twenty-six (26), Township twenty-five (25) N., Range three (3) W. No. of acres 40.00.
The N. W. ¼ of S. W. ¼ Section twenty-six (26), Township twenty-five (25) N., Range three (3) W. No. of acres 40.00.

NOTICE.

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the Matter of the Estate of William W. Wheeler, Deceased.
Having been appointed commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, we do hereby give notice that four months from the 20th day of June A. D. 1921 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment, and that we will meet at the Probate Office in the Village of Grayling in said County, on the 17th day of October, A. D. 1921, and on the 14th day of October, A. D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and adjusting said claims.

Dated June 20th A. D. 1921.
A. Stannard, Frederic, Mich.
W. E. Lewis, Frederic, Mich.
A True Copy.
George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan.

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Grayling in said County, on the fifth day of July A. D. 1921.

Present, Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.
In the estate of the estate of Peter Aebi, deceased.
Mrs. Minnie Borchers, having filed her petition, praying that an instrument filed in said Court be admitted to Probate as the last will and testament of said deceased and that administration or Executorship of said estate be granted to Allen B. Falling or some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the first day of August A. D. 1921, at ten A. M., at said Probate Office is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy thereof for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.
A true copy.
George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan.

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office, in the village of Grayling in said County, on the fifth day of July, A. D. 1921.

Present: Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Nils Johnson, deceased.
Sverene Johnson having filed his petition, praying that an instrument filed in said Court be admitted to Probate as the last will and testament of said deceased and that administration or Executorship of said estate be granted to Marius Hanson or some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the first day of August, A. D. 1921, at ten A. M., at said Probate Office is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy hereof for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.
A true copy.
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George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

Fire Insurance

You cannot afford to take the risk of losing your property by fire. The cost of insurance is small.

Palmer Fire Insurance Agency

Successor to O. Palmer.
O. P. SCHUMANN, Mgr.
Noia Sheehy, Clerk.
Phone 1112 for information—Avalanche Bldg.

NOTICE TO CUT ALL NOXIOUS WEEDS IN VILLAGE OF GRAYLING.

To all owners, possessors or occupiers of lands or to any person or persons, firm or corporation having charge of any lands in this State:

Notice is hereby given that all noxious weeds growing in any lands anywhere within the village of Grayling county of Crawford, state of Michigan, or within the limits of any highway, passing by or through such lands, must be cut down and destroyed before the first day of July, A. D. 1921. And also again on or before the first day of September, A. D. 1921.

Failure to comply with this notice on or before the date mentioned or within ten days thereafter, shall make the parties so failing liable for the costs of cutting same and an additional levy of ten per centum of such cost, to be levied and collected against the property in the same manner as other taxes are levied and collected.

Also all brush growing upon the right of way of all highways running through or along side of said lands, but not including any shrubs reserved for shade or other purposes, must be cut down and destroyed.

Dated this 27th day of June, A. D. 1921.

Julius Nelson, Street Commissioner of the Village of Grayling of the county of Crawford of the State of Michigan.

"NOTE"—All noxious weeds must be cut at least twice yearly, once before the first day of July and once before the first day of September, and as much oftener as may be necessary to keep them from going to seed.

GOITRE OF 12 YEARS RELIEVED IN 2 DAYS.

Michigan Man Praises External Home Remedy.

Note: It would be illegal to publish these statements if they were not true.

Floyd Sprague, 620 Grand Ave., Owosso, Mich., says in his own home paper, the Owosso Argus Press: "I have been the victim of internal goitre for 12 years and have tried various treatments without any relief. It was without much hope of success that I started with Scott's Emulsion. But from the second or third application I felt free from that dreadful choking sensation, and have been enjoying some real nights' sleep. The old dizziness and weak spells have left. Do not know what your remedy is composed of, but know that it is full of relief for what it is sold. Please accept these few lines as part of the thanks I think due to you and your truly great remedy. If anyone wants to know my experience direct I will gladly answer them."

Scott's Emulsion comes in small bottles containing enough for most cases. It will not stain or irritate. Does not interfere with daily work. Leaves the parts in healthful normal condition. Requires ten minutes daily.

Get further information at Lewis Drug store, drug stores everywhere or write Scott's Emulsion, Mechanicsburg, Ohio. Advertisement.

KELSDEN & KELSDEN

Mondays and Wednesdays from 2:30 to 9:00 o'clock p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Friday all day.

Oscar Belling-Hanson Co.

Hardware Store.

Licensed Chiropractors

Examination and Consultation Free

HOMER L. FITCH

Prosecuting Attorney

Crawford County

General Practice

Surety Bonds. Insurance.

O. PALMER

ATTORNEY AT LAW

and REAL ESTATE

Office in Avalanche Building

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY

Every family should keep this preparation on hand. It is almost sure to be needed, and when that time comes, it is worth many times its cost. Buy it now. Adv.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

THIS is just what you need, madam. Many women who were troubled with indigestion, a sallow, muddy skin, indicating biliousness and habitual constipation, have been permanently cured by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. Before using these tablets they felt miserable and despondent. Now they are cheerful and happy and relish their meals. Try them. They only cost a quarter.

Chamberlain's Tablets

A. M. LEWIS, Druggist

Get a 25¢ Box

Your Druggist

A mild, vegetable laxative to relieve Constipation and Biliousness and keep the digestive and eliminative functions normal.

Used for your Druggist

A. M. LEWIS, Druggist

A. M. LEWIS, Druggist

A. M. LEWIS, Druggist

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